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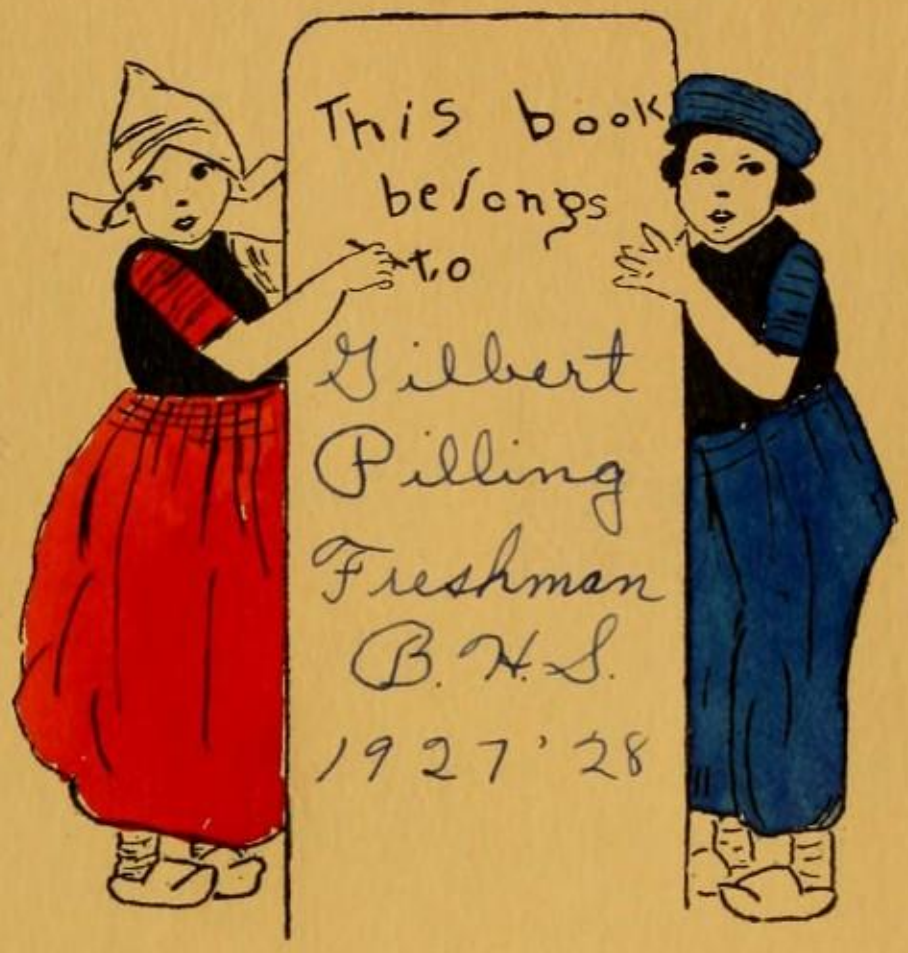
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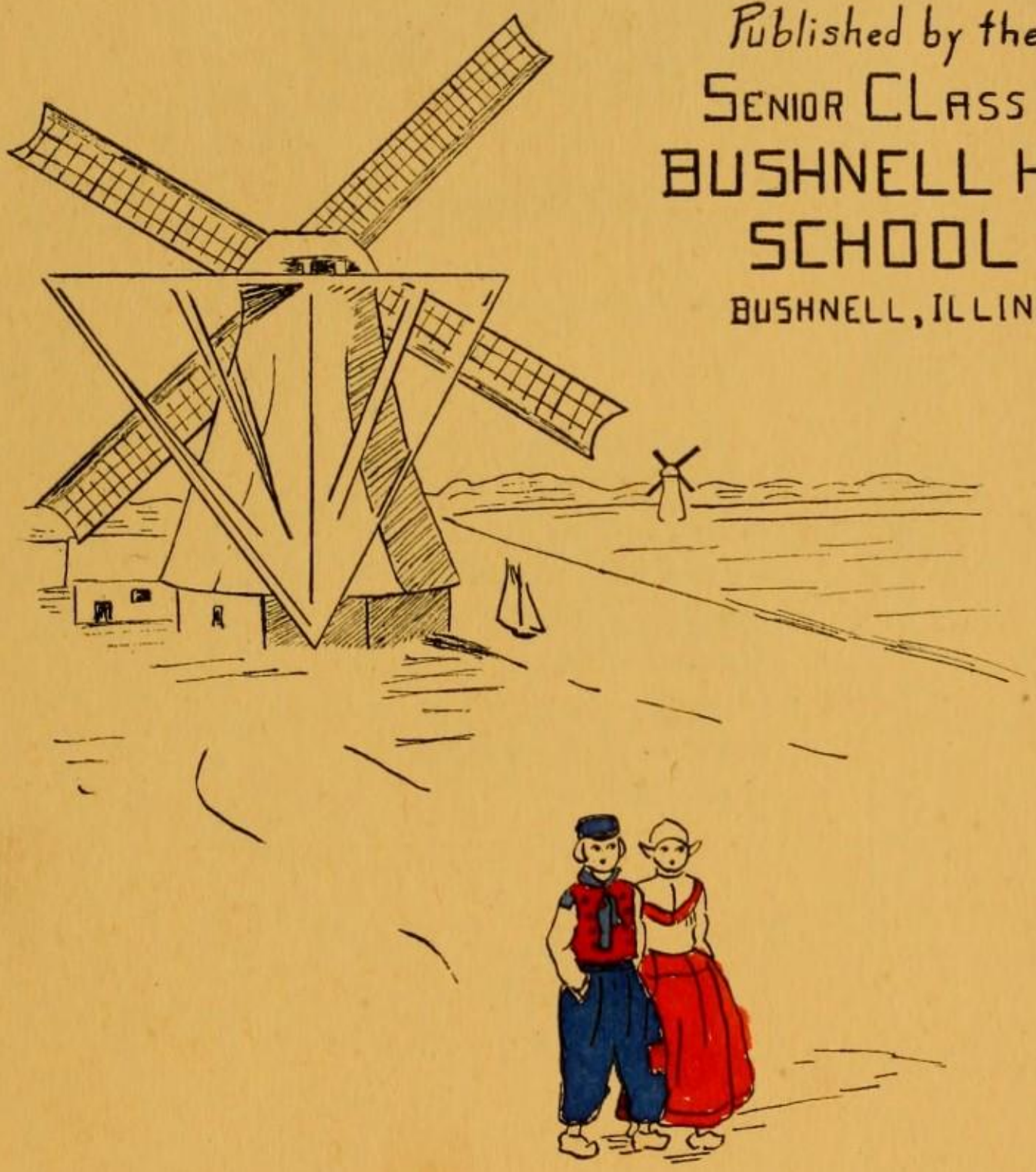
belongs
to
Gilbert
Pilling
Freshman
B. H. S.
1927 '28

THE REPLICA

VOLUME THREE



Published by the

SENIOR CLASS of

BUSHNELL HIGH SCHOOL

BUSHNELL, ILLINOIS

FOREWORD

We have tried to picture in this book our past year at Bushnell High School; and we will have succeeded if it brings to you a few hours of pleasure, and if in after years you can turn to its pages for pleasant memories of days gone by.

CONTENTS

I THE SCHOOL
CLASSES

II ACTIVITIES
LITERARY
ORGANIZATIONS
SOCIETY

III ATHLETICS

IV FEATURES

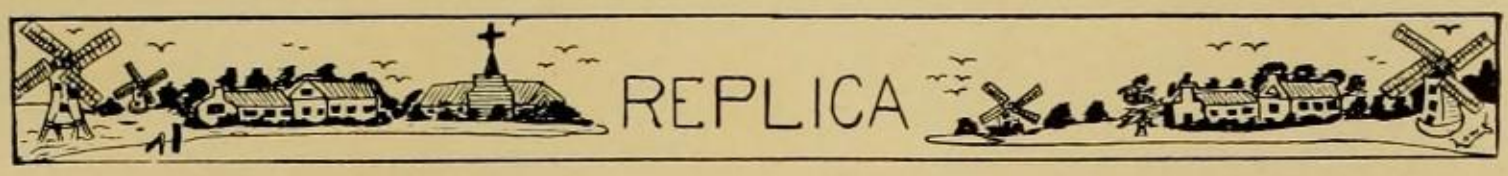
DEDICATION

To

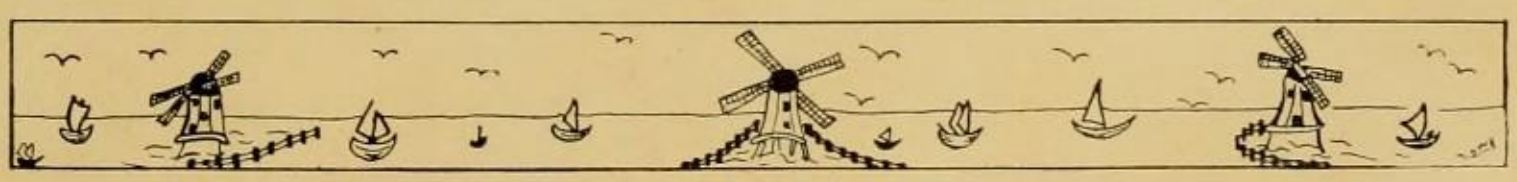
MISS RUTH L. JONES

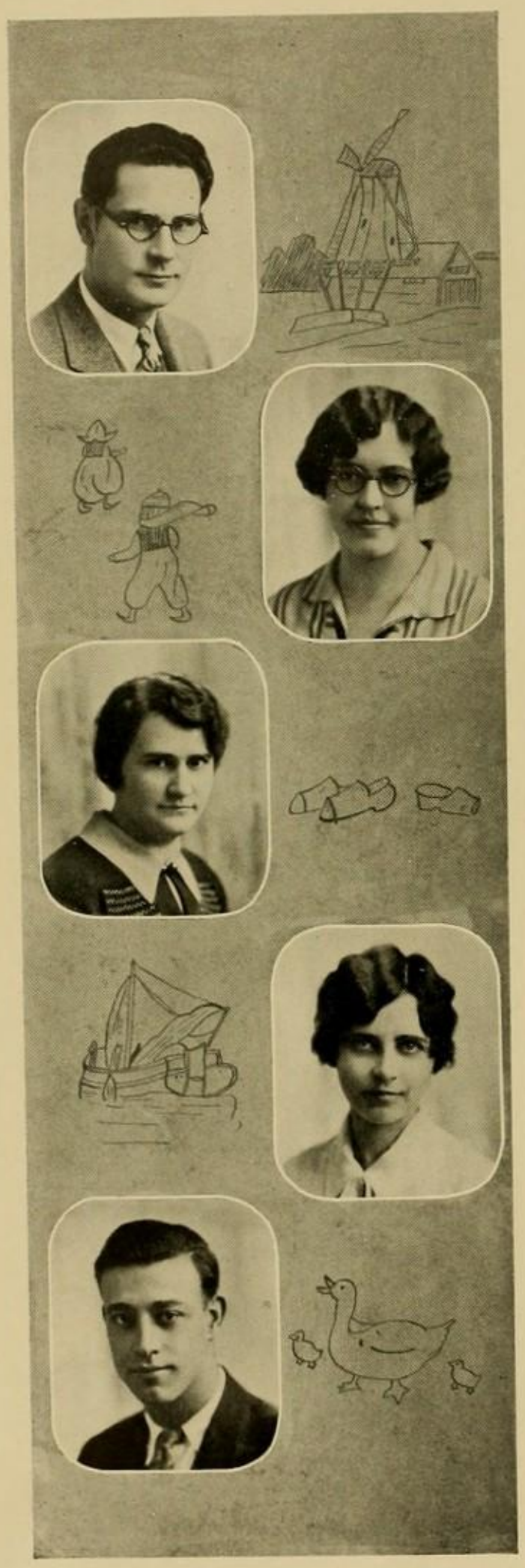
who, as our principal for the last three years, has done her utmost to create a harmonious and wholesome school spirit among the students of Bushnell High School, and as our class advisor has labored with us untiringly to make this book a success, we, the Senior Class, dedicate this, the 1928 Replica.

THE SCHOOL



SUPERINTENDENT Q. RAY REEDY





Q. Ray Reedy, Superintendent
American History; Agriculture

Carthage College; W. I. S. T. C.—B. E.

"Quiet (?), Risible, and Reliable."

Ruth L. Jones, Principal
English and American Literature

W. I. S. T. C.—B. E.

"Ready, Loyal, and Just."

Hazel W. Adams
Domestic Science

Oxford College, Ohio—B. S.; W. I. S. T. C.

"Helpful, Willing, and Adroit."

Gladys M. Turner
English I and II

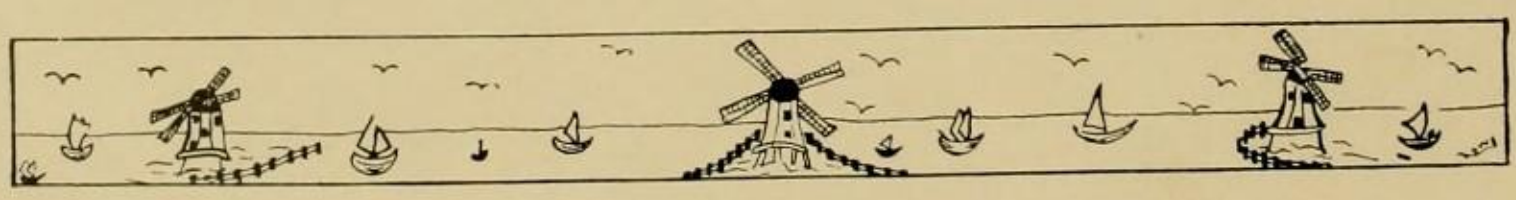
W. I. S. T. C.—B. E.

"Gracious, Modest, and Trustworthy."

A. Golden Babcook
Coach; Geometry; Manual Training

Bradley Polytechnic Institute—A. B.

"Amiable, Genial, and Bashful."



GLADYS G. KNOWLTON
Commercial Department

Gem City Business College; University of Illinois; University of Chicago—B. A.

"Generous, Guileless, and Kind."

FAYE H. SNYDER
Science; Girls' Physical Training

W. I. S. T. C.—B. E.

"Faithful, Honest, and Sincere."

BRUCE L. HEDGCOCK
Algebra; Civics; Economics; Commercial Arithmetic and Commercial Geography

Knox College; Northern State Teachers' College—Mich.; W. I. S. T. C.—B. E.; University of Illinois

"Benign, Lenient, and Hesitant."

M. ELSIE BRADSHAW
Biology; French

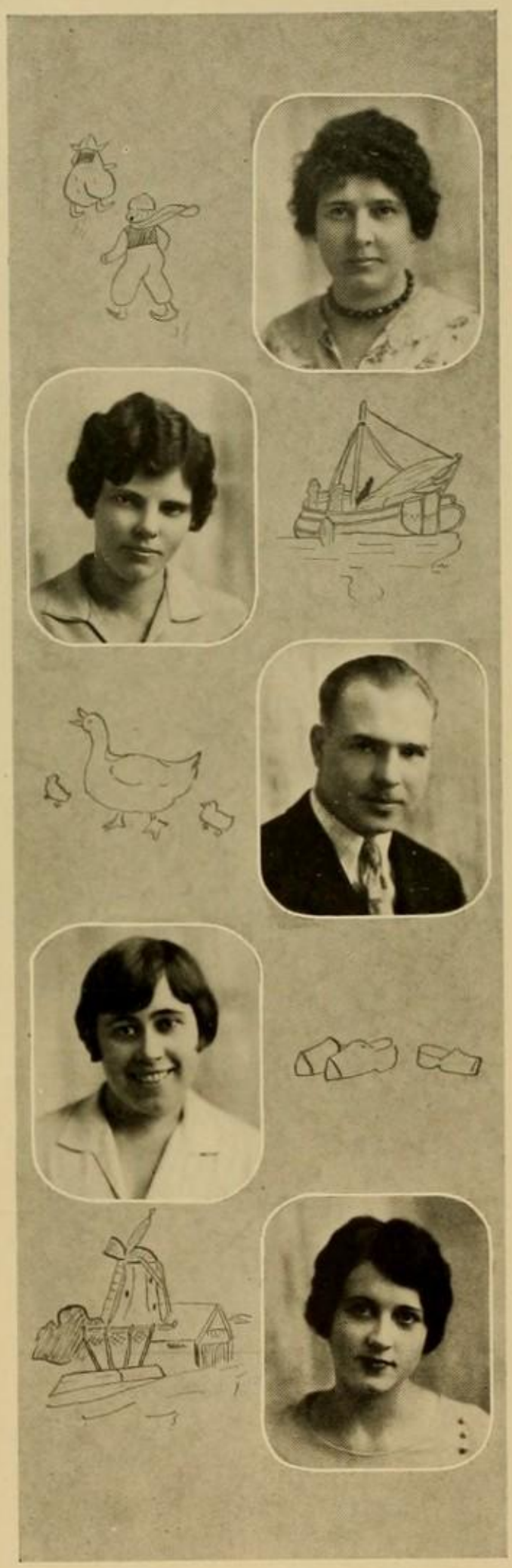
Adrian College—A. B.; W. I. S. T. C.—B. E.; University of Illinois

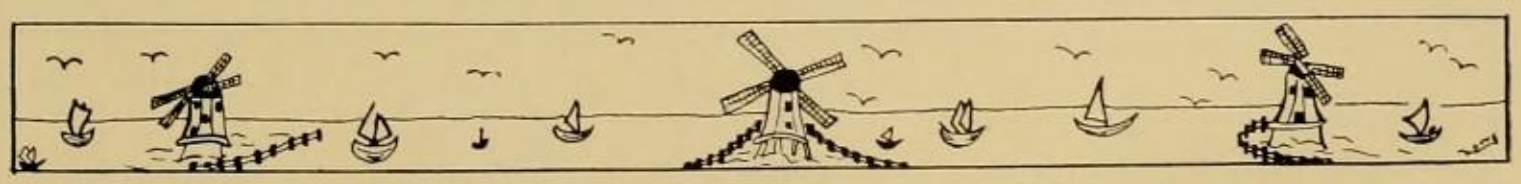
"Merciful, Earnest, and Bustling."

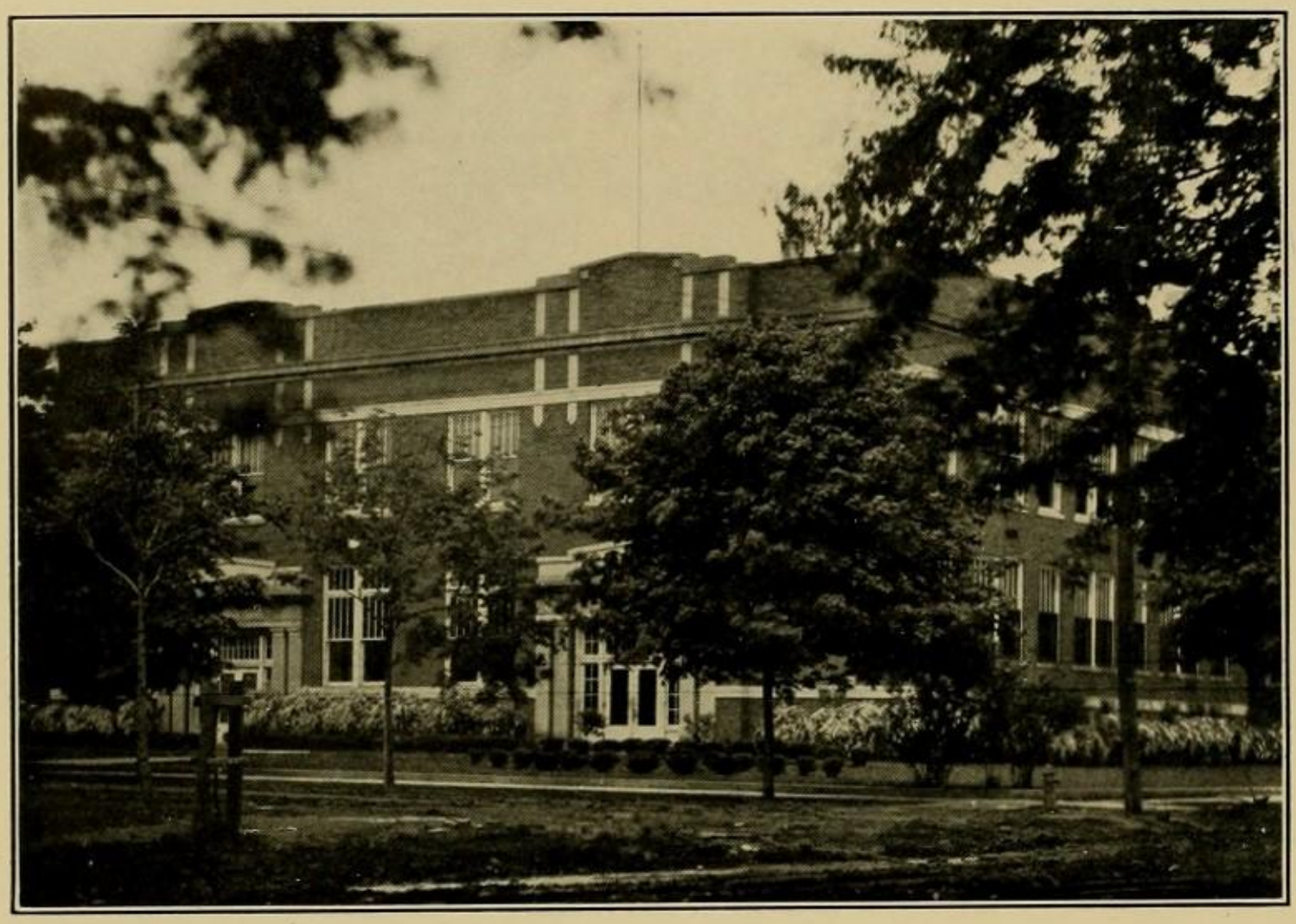
FERN I. RUSSLER
Latin; History

W. I. S. T. C.; University of Illinois—A. B.

"Fair, Impulsive and Reasonable."



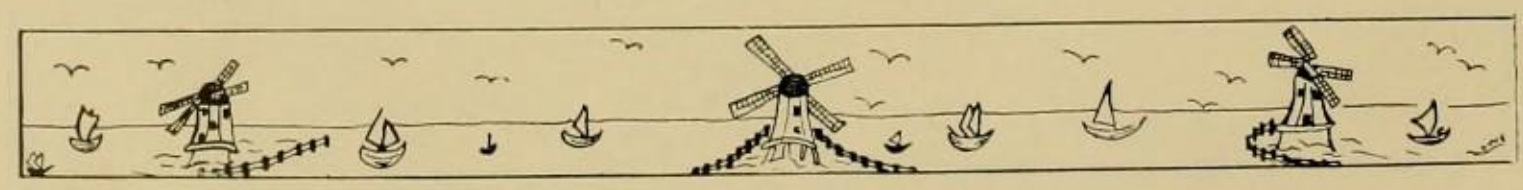




BUSHNELL HIGH SCHOOL

BOARD OF EDUCATION

N. E. Mann, President
Mrs. G. V. Helfrich
J. N. McFadden
H. D. Voorhees
L. E. Brewbaker, Secretary
Mrs. J. H. Spiker
L. H. Norcross



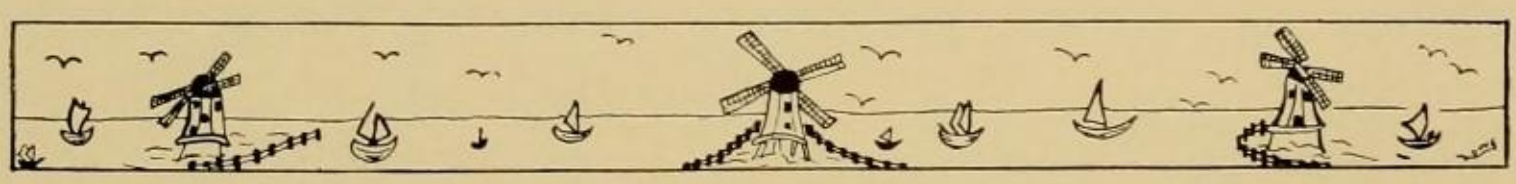
CLASSES

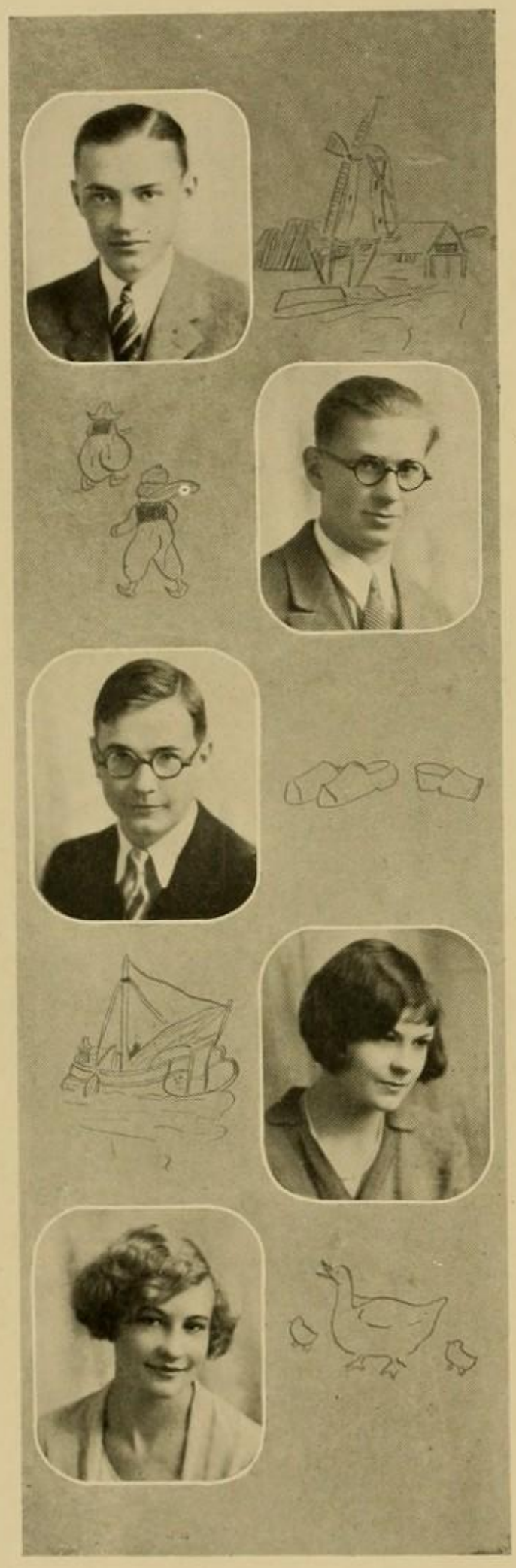
SENIORS

We are the class of '28,
It won't be long till we graduate,
We hate to leave old B. H. S.
With its many hours of happiness.

We hate to leave our schoolmates dear,
And we'll cherish the memories of school days here.
But we must heed the beck and call
Of the new world opening before us all.

Soon we'll be scattered far and near,
But we'll still remember our teachers dear,
And though we are widely scattered then,
Our school-day memories will unite us again.





BURTON BARNES "Soc"

"Three Wise Fools," 3

"He is like the cock who thought the sun had risen to hear him crow."

CLIFFORD F. BOAZ "Bill"

Boys' Glee Club, 3, 4; French Club, 3, 4.

"He'd far rather be seen with girls than with books."

NEWTON BRICKER "Newt"

French Club, 3, 4; "Three Wise Fools," 3; "Thank You," 4; Football, 4.

"He has worn a good track beating around Robin Hood's barn."

LOTUS CLARK "Poky"

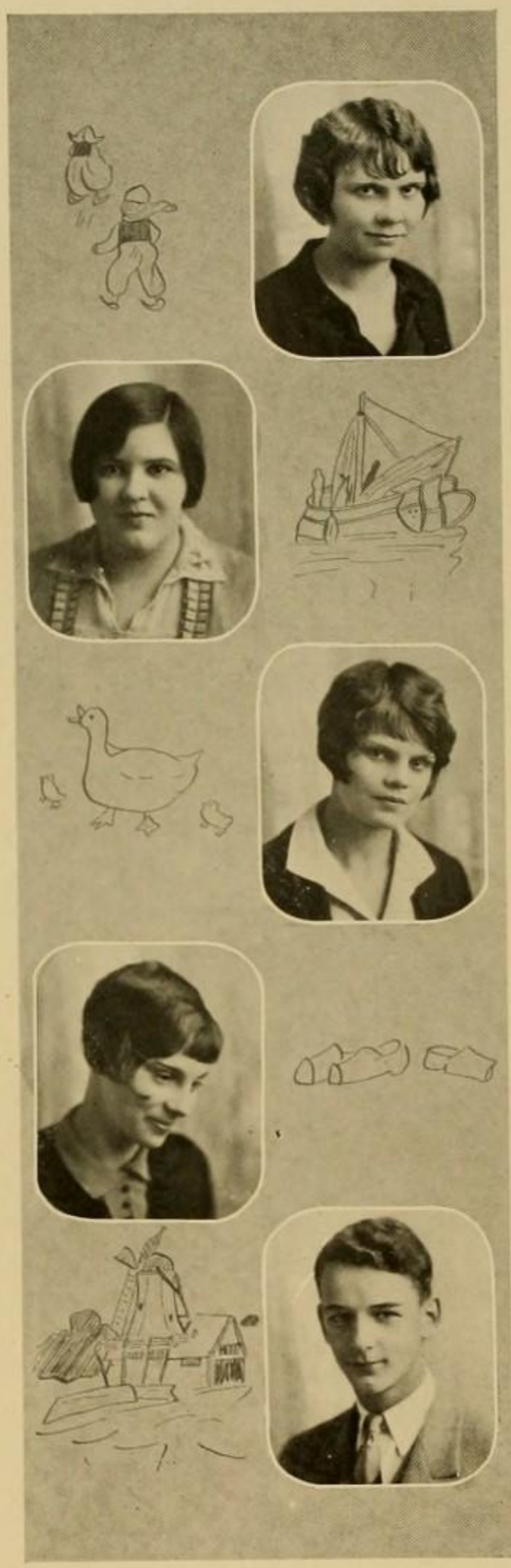
Girls' Glee Club, 4; G. A. A., 2, 4; "Thank You," 4; Girls' Basketball, 4; Volley Ball, 2, 4.

"Her hair is not more sunny than her heart."

ELOISE DUNTLEY "Duntley"

Art Editor, Replica; Sophomore Editor, Replica, 2; Class Vice-President, 1, 3; Girls' Glee Club, 2, 4; French Club, 3, 4; Secretary, 4; "Three Wise Fools," 3; "Thank You," 4; "Nothing But the Truth," 1; Girls' Basketball, 3; Volley Ball, 3; Honor Roll, 3, 4; Billboard Staff, 3.

"Her aim is Success;
Her goal is Usefulness."



MILDRED FRANK "Mickie"

Sales Manager, Replica; Girls' Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Basketball, 2, 3; G. A. A., President, 4; Volley Ball, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll, 3.

"Always willing, always ready."

HELEN GOODMAN "Toots"

"Who could be near her and not made to feel
That a jolly good classmate means quite a good deal?"

RUTH A. GOUTY "Rudy"

G. A. A., 2, 3, 4; Recording Secretary, 3; Vice-President, 4; Girls' Basketball, 3, 4; Volley Ball, 3, 4.

"There isn't anything she wouldn't do to help a friend."

RUBY HARLAND "Barby"

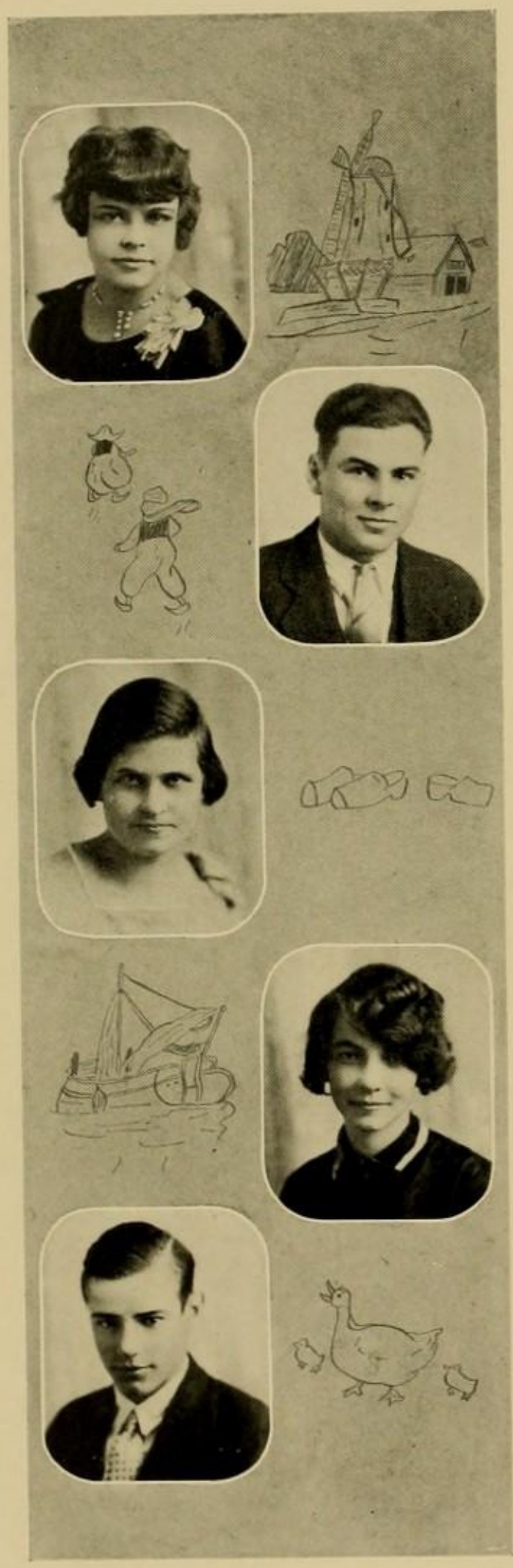
Girls' Athletic Editor, Replica; French Club, 4; President Latin Club, 3; G. A. A., 4; Girls' Basketball, 4; Volley Ball, 4.

"In everything I try to do my part."

LORING S. HELFRICH "Smith"

Joke Editor, Replica; Class President, 4; Boys' Glee Club, 3, 4; "Three Wise Fools," 3; "Thank You," 4; Football, 4; Basketball, 4; Honor Roll, 3; Declamation, 2; Billboard Staff, 3.

"Interesting and honored as our president he stands,
At ease in a crowd or with the ball in his hands."



CATHERINE A. HOEHNEN "Kate"

G. A. A., 2, 4; Girls' Basketball, 4.

"Why bother one's self at hard work to grind,
When there's so much pleasure we can give or find?"

DONALD F. HOLLISTER "Don"

Boys' Glee Club, 2; "Thank You," 4; Football, 4.

"Sweet are the slumbers of a virtuous man — even though they be in class."

HELEN M. JONES "Jonesey"

French Club, 3; Girls' Basketball, 4; Volley Ball, 3.

"I can be convinced, but it is a hard job."

LEONA KESSLER "Curlie"

Literary Editor, Replica; French Club, 3, 4; Honor Roll, 3, 4; Reading Circle Librarian, 3, 4.

"Quiet and unassuming, but always on the job."

HARVEY KIRTLEY "Bump"

"If silent efforts move the world,
His future is surely foretold."

DALE T. LYNN "Sheik"

Class Vice-President, 4; Boys' Glee Club, 3, 4; Vice-President, 4; French Club, 4; "Thank You," 4; Football Manager, 3.

"I know lots but can never think of it."

THELMA MCCANCE "Mac"

G. A. A., 2, 3, 4; Corresponding Secretary, 4; Girls' Basketball, 3, 4; Volley Ball, 2, 3, 4.

"A good sport and a good friend."

MARION V. MCDILL "Mac"

Snapshot Editor, Replica; Girls' Glee Club, 2; French Club, 4; "Thank You," 4.

"If love is madness, she is insane."

REYNOLD MILLER "Jack Jr."

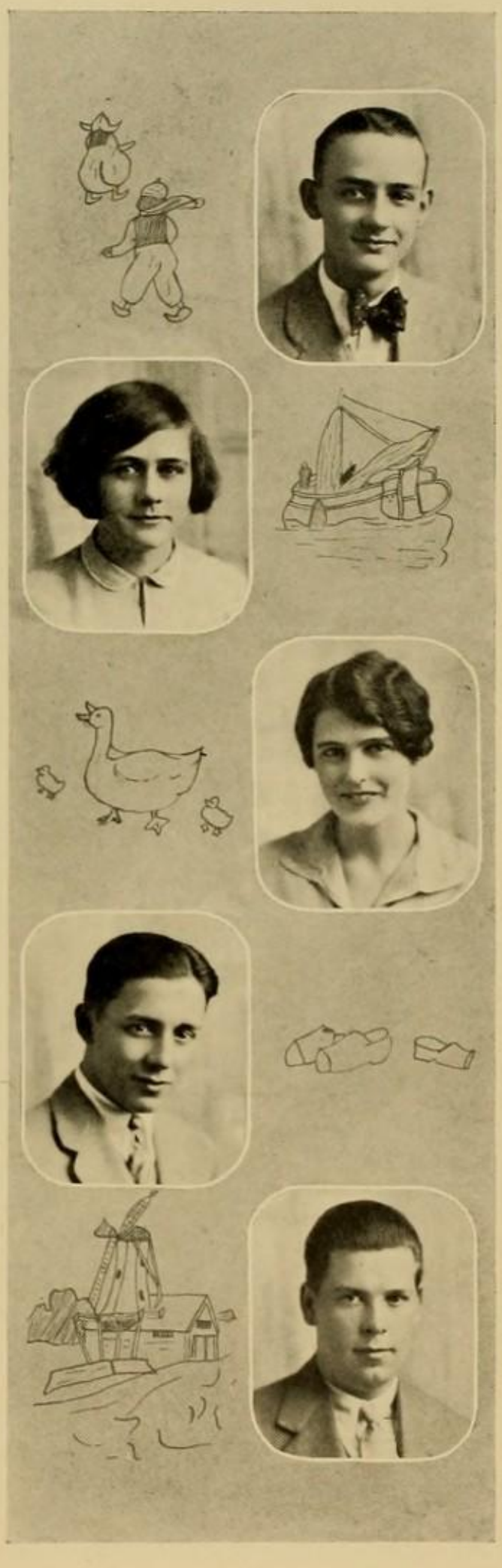
Business Manager, Replica; Class Secretary-Treasurer, 3, 4; "Three Wise Fools," 3; "Thank You," 4; High School Thrift Cashier, 4.

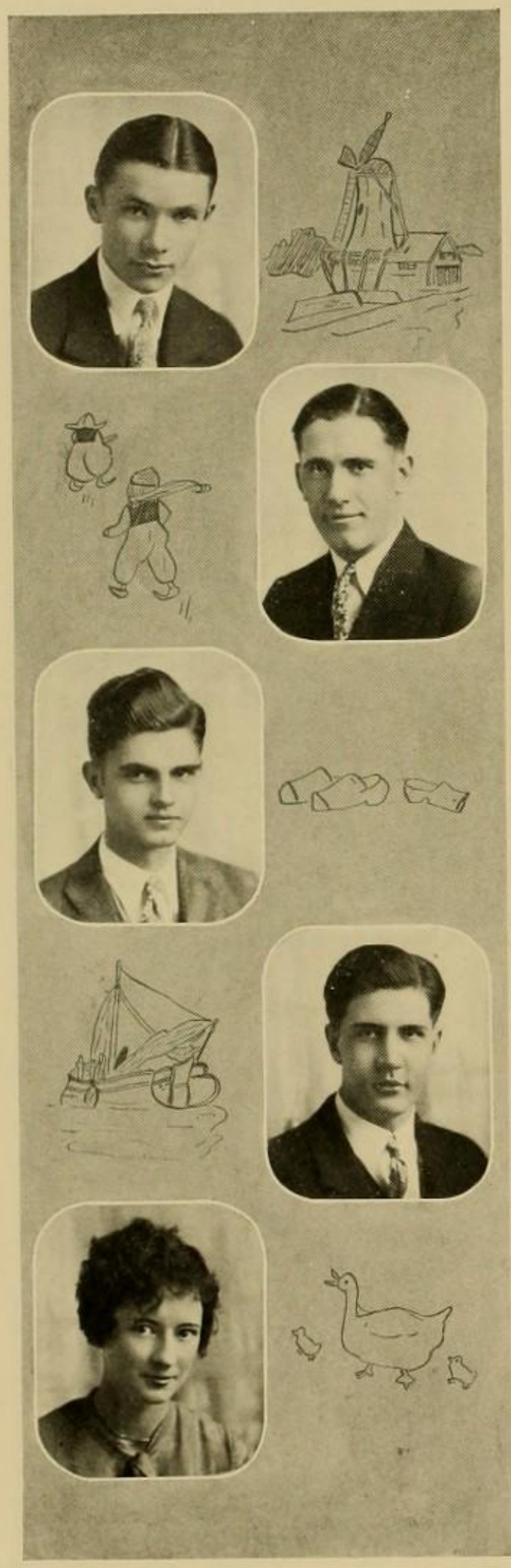
"If good common sense was money, he'd be worth a million."

HAROLD MYERS "Toad"

"Three Wise Fools," 3; Football, 2, 3.

"He's just naturally good natured."





CHARLES NORCROSS "Charlie"

Advertising Manager, Replica; Boys' Glee Club, 3, 4, President, 3; "Three Wise Fools," 4; "Thank You," 4; Basketball, 4; Assembly Orchestra, 3, 4.

"Witty, clever, talented—
And the best of scouts."

EDWIN OGLE "Eddie"

Boys' Athletic Editor, Replica; Boys' Glee Club, 3, 4, Secretary-Treasurer, 4; "Thank You," 4; Football, 3; Football Manager, 4.

"Day is time for counsel, night for arms."

BRUCE PRIMM "Primm"

Editor-in-chief, Replica; Junior Editor, Replica, 3; Class President, 3; Boys' Glee Club, 3, 4, President, 4; French Club, 4; "Three Wise Fools," 3; "Thank You," 4; Football, 3, 4; Basketball, 3, 4, Captain, 4; Honor Roll, 3, 4.

"His virtues we can easily find
Within the harbors of a powerful mind."

RUSSELL C. RINK "Russia"

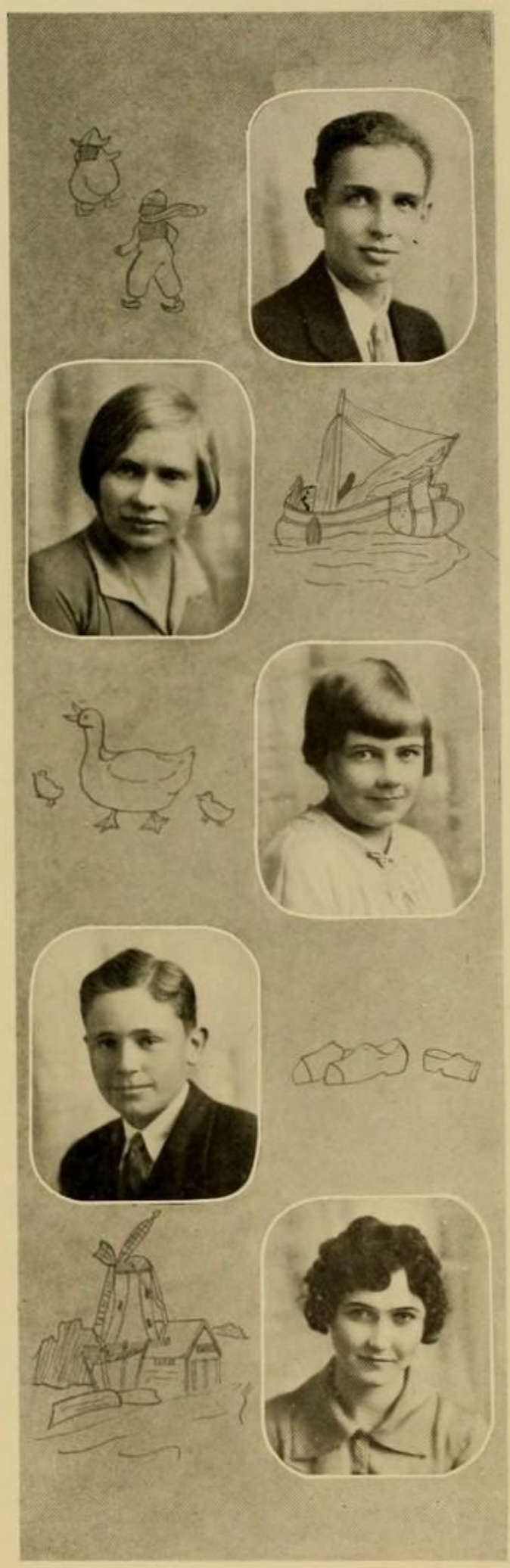
Calendar Editor, Replica; Class Secretary, 2; Boys' Glee Club, 3, 4; French Club, 3; "Thank You," 4; Billboard Staff, 3; Assembly Orchestra, 4; Honor Roll, 4.

"If brains are judged by feet, he is a Solomon."

DORIS MAXWELL RITCHEY "Dode"

Senior Editor, Replica; Class Treasurer, 1; Girls' Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club, 3; French Club, 4; G. A. A., 3; "Three Wise Fools," 3; "Thank You," 4; Girls' Basketball, 3, 4; Volley Ball, 3.

"I want what I want when I want it,
But when I get what I want, I don't want it."



GORDON ROBERTS "Speed"

Class Secretary-Treasurer, 2; Boys' Glee Club, 3, 4; "Thank You," 4; Billboard Staff, 4.

"Dimple in chin, devil within."

EDNA L. ROUSE "Enna"

"A true friend, always cheerful and plucky."

HELEN LUCILE ROUSE "Tiny"

Society Editor, Replica; Honor Roll, 4.

"Values come best in small packages."

JOHN H. SCHOLES "Johnnie"

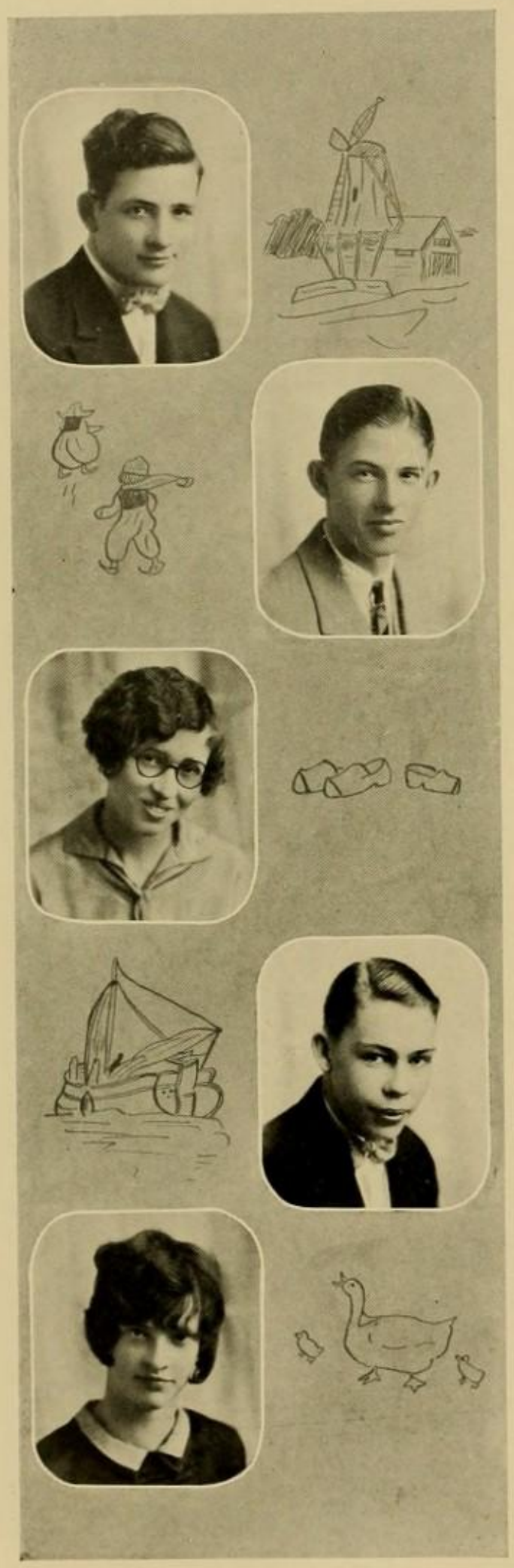
Class President, 2; French Club, 2, 3; "Thank You," 4.

"If mischievousness kept the world spinning around, he would have everyone dizzy."

LOUISE SILBERER "Sis"

Girls' Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; G. A. A., 2, 3, 4, Recording Secretary, 2; "Nothing But the Truth," 1; Girls' Basketball, 3, 4; Volley Ball, 3, 4.

"I wish the fellow who invented work had finished it."



CHARLES SPANGLER "Charlie"

Boys' Glee Club, 3; French Club, 3; "Three Wise Fools," 3; "Thank You," 4; Football, 3; Track, 3; Assembly Orchestra, 3, 4.

"A man among so many children."

MAHLON STEEPLETON "Steep"

"Three Wise Fools," 3; "Thank You," 4; Basketball, 4.

"One happy, boisterous laugh; a good fellow through and through."

EDNA M. WELLS "Runt"

Alumni Editor, Replica; Winner of Lincoln Essay Contest, 4.

"She's quiet and sensible and cheerful besides."

OLIVER R. WELLS "Mush"

High School Orchestra, 1, 2.

"There must be some work in him; none has ever come out."

MARY WHEELER "Bill"

Organization Editor, Replica; "Thank You," 4; Girls' Basketball, 4; Volley Ball, 2, 3, 4; Billboard Staff, 4.

"She has read much; she even has red hair."

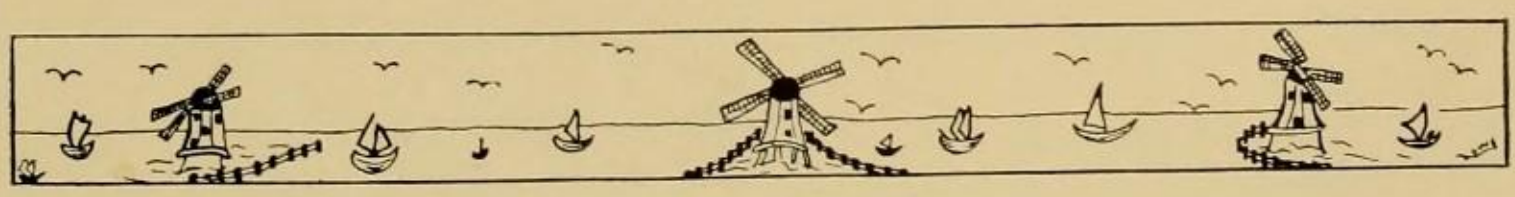
SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

In September 1924, a group of sixty-two boarded the Bushnell High School Steamer bound for Sophomore Isles. John Roach, Russell Rink, Doris Ritchey, and Gordon Roberts were the officers in charge. The whirlpool of initiation thrilled the undaunted passengers, then smooth sailing was the forecast of the advisor, Miss Roark.

A year later the group was to depart from these isles for Junior Point, which was not far distant. Fifty-seven were assembled and a new team of officers was substituted for the former. John Scholes, "Bob" Silberer, and Gordon Roberts were the directors of this voyage and their advisor was Miss Mary Howard. The members of the class enjoyed several celebrations during this trip. A good time was never known to be lacking among them. A few of the crew saw stars in the Constellation of Athletics. After an eventful trip the party landed safely at their destination.

The ship was due to sail for Senior Superiority in September, 1926. Again a large group assembled for the voyage. As before the old officers were exchanged for new ones, they being Bruce Primm, Eloise Duntley, and Reynold Miller, with Mrs. Adams to advise them. The crew was the snappiest of many years. There were several prominent astronomers aboard, who saw stars in the famous Athletic Constellation. A group entertained the crew with a play, "The Three Wise Fools," which was judged excellent by all who attended. Then the entire crew banqueted the Seniors in princely style.

Near the first of September, 1927, the liner launched on a final voyage to Success, which is reached by way of Graduation. The officers in charge were Loring Helfrich, Dale Lynn, and Reynold Miller, with Miss Ruth L. Jones as their advisor. Not only was the last voyage the most pleasant, but it was the most important. Success is more easily reached from Graduation than by remaining behind, waiting for others to lead. Thus this group initiated the newcomers and started the cruise without a fallacy. Every member was loyal to his class. Much hard labor was necessary to carry on, yet the ship seemed ever to move quickly in quest of its goal. This time there were many astronomers studying the Athletic Constellation which seemed to be ever bright during this voyage. A play was also given and a banquet was nobly spread by Junior members of the party. Graduation was reached in perfect condition, the group leaving the crew to take the boat, Labor, for Success.—L. H.



SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the class of 1928, being of sound body and sane judgment after due deliberation, do hereby bequeath to the under classmen in this, our last will and testament, these, our treasured possessions.

Loring Helfrich's love making ability to Ezera Miller.

Leona Kessler's high grades and quiet bearing to "Doc" Varner.

Charles Norcross' very intense interest in a certain Junior girl to Russell Mitchell.

Mahlon Steepleton's soft and melodious laugh to George Alexander.

Louise Silberer's curly hair to Lucile Stephens.

Burton Barnes robust and athletic physique to Gale Kane.

Bruce Primm's girl to the tender care of "Ginney" Swanson.

Mildred Frank's willingness and efficiency to Dorotha Sullivan.

Having received Harold Myers' consent, we leave twenty pounds of his weight to John Rouse.

A good impression of Clifford Boaz we leave to Cleo Weaver.

Doris Ritchey's pep to Elizabeth Jones.

Helen Jones' vamping ability and variety in coiffures to Wilma Herring.

Reynold Miller's financial and bookkeeping ability to "Bob" Silberer.

Marion McDill's smile and "come hither" look to Lauretta Kessler.

John Scholes' childish desire to attract attention in study hall to William Bradshaw.

Edna Rouses' expert cooking ability to Josephine Totten for future use.

Ruth Gouty's interest in basketball to Elma Fugate.

Catherine Hoehnen's interest in Abingdon to Alice McFadden.

Mary Wheeler's slender figure to Alta Doner.

Dale Lynn's fantastic dances and comical inpersonations to anyone with loose joints and an elastic countenance.

Gordon Robert's spontaneous wit to Paul Scott.

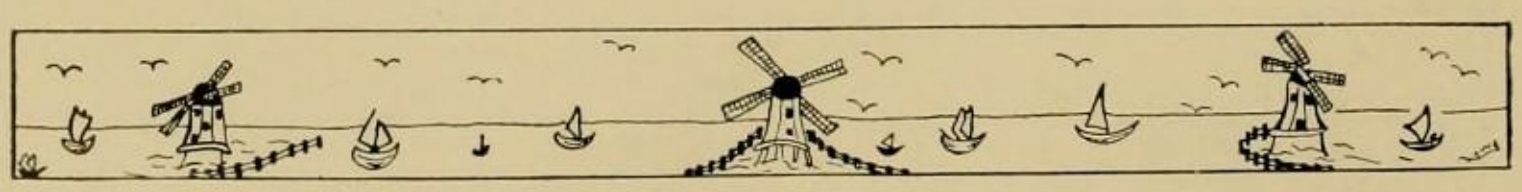
Two inches of Thelma McCance's height to Elizabeth Dertinger.

Edna Wells' demure ways to Esther Waid.

Edwin Ogle's position as "handy man around the high school" to "Perk" Havens.

Donald Hollister's ability to slumber peacefully through class to Oral Roberts.

Harvey Kirtley's good sportsmanship to "Milt" Lybarger.



We leave to Annie Geeves and Esther Waid an affectionate memory of Charles Spangler.

Helen Rouse's studiousness to Edward Kessler.

Newton Bricker's record of banking seventy dollars to anyone who owns a good cow.

Ruby Harland's talkativeness to Garnet Osborn.

Oliver Wells' dignified bearing to "Pink" Kirtley.

Eloise Duntley's dramatic ability to George Hobbs.

Helen Goodman's sweet disposition and plump figure to Vivian Nessel.

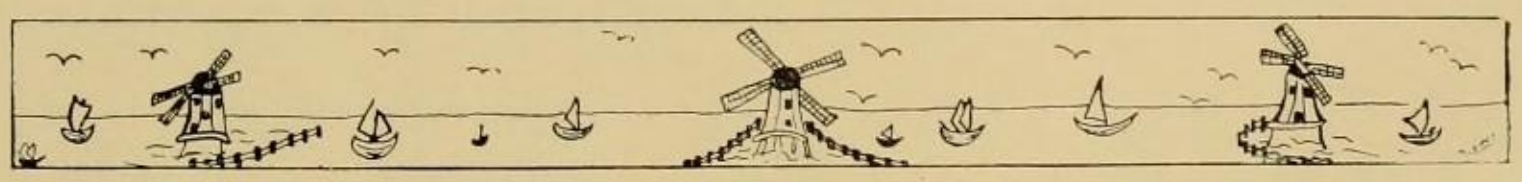
Russell Rink's amorous attention to a certain freshman blonde who has indicated her desire for the same.

Lotus Clark's long eyelashes to Verna Rhoades.

And in closing this important document, the class as a whole desires to bequeath its deep regard and great respect for the faculty to all underclassmen.

Lastly: We hereby appoint our most efficient advisor, Miss Jones, as sole executrix of this, our last will and testament.

THE SENIORS OF 1928.



SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

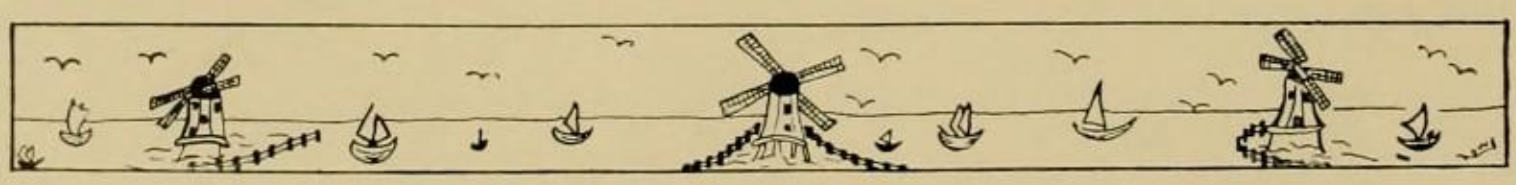
Found floating down to earth, May 21, 3050 A. D.

PLANET CRANKOLOGY

(From the Senior class of 1928, B. H. S.—non residents of the planet Crankology—to whomever it may concern. A brief account of our lives since we left old mother earth in the year 1928. Dedicated to the people's planet, "Earth.")

Perhaps you can remember from stories that your great grandmother has told you, of the great excitement that prevailed on earth, when Professor Q. Ray Reedy, head of the department of Nutology of B. H. S., advertised for thirty-five people to go to the newly discovered planet, Crankology. Almost immediately we, the graduating class of 1928, not wishing to be separated, decided to be the pioneers on this adventurous journey. So, before an immense crowd of wondering countrymen, we stepped into the airenoplane that was to take us on our journey, and were shot by a cannon into the air. The rate of speed was terrific, and all consciousness of time was lost. It seemed an eternity until the soft thud against something solid, brought us to the realization that our destination was reached at last. Hastily we clambered out and immediately our plane rose as if by magic. We were later to learn the reason.

Prof. Reedy had warned us that Crankology might be different from the earth, so we were prepared. Alas! He had no conception of the sight that greeted our wondering eyes. The ground was a material which on earth we would probably call asphalt. Over it played a myriad of constantly changing colors. One moment a mountain would arise, only to dissolve into a level plain in the next. (Due to this irregular surface, two of our members, Edna Rouse and Clifford Boaz, became confused and were lost. In case you know any of their relatives, please notify them.) The air was excessively hot and dry, but contained a subtle perfume that was almost over-powering. The only vegetation was in the form of gorgeous, vari-colored flowers about eight feet in height. These, as we found later, were to be the source of our food and our continued youth. Another strange thing about Crankology, was the lack of gravitation, and from the first we found it necessary to dig up parts of the asphalt and carry them that we might remain with our group. Of course it was a little hard on the fat ones, but they didn't mind. Soon after we had all alighted from the airenoplane, we heard a strange noise, and looking around we perceived the inhabitants of that strange place approaching. Even as we looked, though, they disappeared into the shimmering air. A moment later they re-appeared in battle array, each mounted on a colored light beam, and grasping in his hand a curiously shaped brown object. These were hurled at us, but owing to our excellent training in basketball, we were able to intercept these missiles and still keep on the planet. Strange to say the failure of this attack caused in some way the disappearance of these people, and we never heard of them again. Know-



ing we were safe, we examined their missiles and found them to be miniature imitation monkeys.

"They look good enough to eat," exclaimed Harold Myers, nibbling off an ear of one. Then a mysterious thing occurred. Harold dwindled down and became so young looking that we glanced about worriedly. Sure enough we appeared to have aged considerably, in fact Bruce Primm's hair was white and Sheik Lynn was so bent over he was scarcely four feet high. Evidently time passes much more rapidly here than on earth.

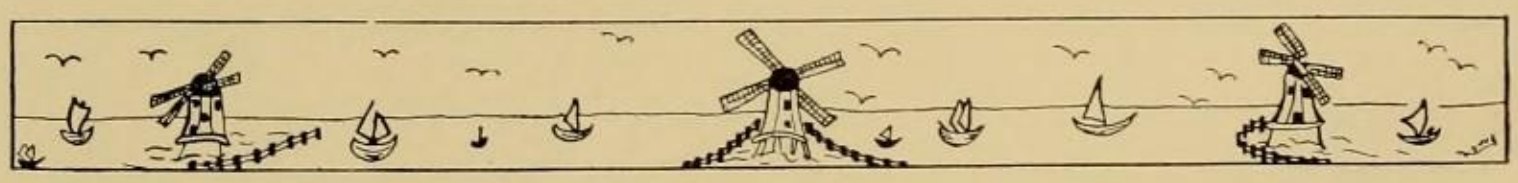
Well, seeing Harold's remarkable rejuvenation, we each picked up a monkey and bit off an ear. Once more we were in the age of youth. Hearing Mahlon Steepleton's melodic bray so characteristic of High School days, we looked around and there lay a babe of about one year. Greedy Russell had eaten both ears and the tail. Helen Goodman offered her services as a nurse and we thought everything was adjusted, when "eek, eeek!" and there was a sure enough monkey. Only by his golden hair and blue eyes did we recognize Johnny. Poor little boy—why did he eat the whole thing? Now he must wait another age before he evolves to a man.

But what should we do with these remains for future use? Sharp-eyed Newt discovered a large plant labeled "Family Tree of Youth" and on it grew a multitude of these small youth-producers. Fearing the baby might eat the rest of them and be forever lost to us, Helen Rouse and Edna Wells hung them back on the tree and later "Sis" Silberer reported to us that they had grown new ears in place of the ones we ate. Now we have inspection every week (about 10 years for you) and Corporals Reynold and Thelma prescribe trips to the "Tree of Youth" for those who seem to need them.

After a few years (your centuries) we are acclimated and feel quite at home. Perhaps you would like to hear of a typical day on Crankology.

Really, it's somewhat of a Utopia—no work—food for a week in a nibble—temperature comfortable—worlds of time for recreation—and an outlook toward eternal content.

Should you look in on us early some morning you would be reminded of kites sailing about the sky. Soon you would see these kites hauled down, tied together and placed in a large stack. This is only getting up time. As I mentioned before the force of gravity is so little felt here that we carry pieces of rock-like substance about with us to keep us down. Sad to relate, three of our party, Ruby, Catherine, and Ruth, had neglected to attach them to their persons by silken-like cords which we found growing here, so they, one by one, flew off on a tangent, so to speak, and were never heard of again. At bedtime we lay these anchors beside our beds and as the higher levels of air are cooler, we are pleased to feel our beds rise to more comfortable sleeping quarters. When morning comes, Harvey, Oliver, and Mahlon, haul themselves down and then assist the rest of us.



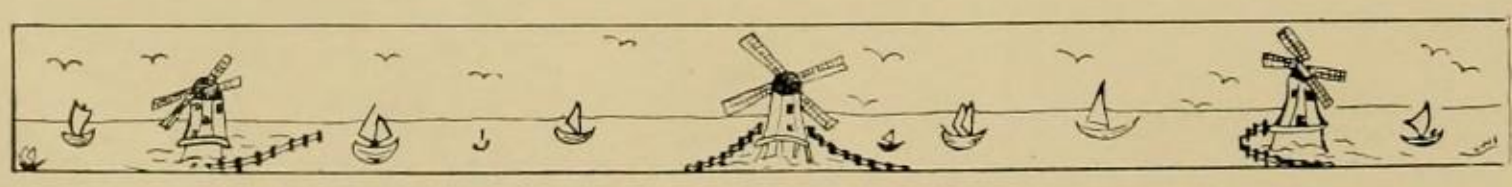
Here and there crystal like towers stand, and these we have transformed into homes, though we use them little. After those who need food have been cared for by mutual consent, we gather for a brief ancient history party and recall our old mother "Earth" and Bushnell, Illinois. Occasionally we sing, though it sounds a bit flat. "Charlie" Norcross did make a sort of musical instrument but it played only jazz and we voted it out as pre-historic. Soon we separate to roam about in pursuit of our particular pleasures. You might see Lotus designing new costumes from the linen-like petals of the clothes-line plant, or Loring and Bruce coasting down a hill only to have the hill fall flat with them. By skill we have learned to ride on color flashes—using a different method for each. These serve for our cars. Lotus chose red because she always liked "hot stuff," Edna Rouse, green because it reminded her of grass (we have none here), Marion prefers violet for its fragrance, and Eloise and myself always rush for blue because we do adore blue eyes. Football proved impractical here for all passes were lost in the sudden changes of color, the ball going entirely out of sight. Sometimes we go swimming, although blue light waves often confuse one as to the location of the lake. We almost lost Mary and Mildred when they made a fifty-foot dive onto the hard blue pavement, thinking it was a lake. And Edwin Ogle and Helen Jones strolled right into ten feet of water, believing it to be pavement. Due to such constant surface changes, our lakes shift, so we now have floating buoys to warn us.

Those of us who like to read fiction have small instruments which, focused on other planets, give us life stories of people we care to focus upon. "Charlie" Spangler and Donald Hollister are the inventors of this scoptometer, having gotten the idea from an experiment in High School physics class.

Night falls gradually here and our colored landscape fades to subdued tones. Gordon and Burton mount us on our beds and up we rise to perfect dreams.

Eons ago we planned to drop a missile over and we trust it reached some planet. Leona K. believes she can direct it to the "Earth," our home of long ago, so we are addressing it so. Should ever another group wish to reach us, complete directions will be found in the first mentioned professor's book "Nutology on Crankology," preserved as a fossil in the Antique Library of the United Kingdoms of the Earth. We gladly welcome any B. H. S. students, reserving, of course, the privilege of depriving them of any gravity balance should we find them undesirable.

—Doris Ritchey (Scribe).

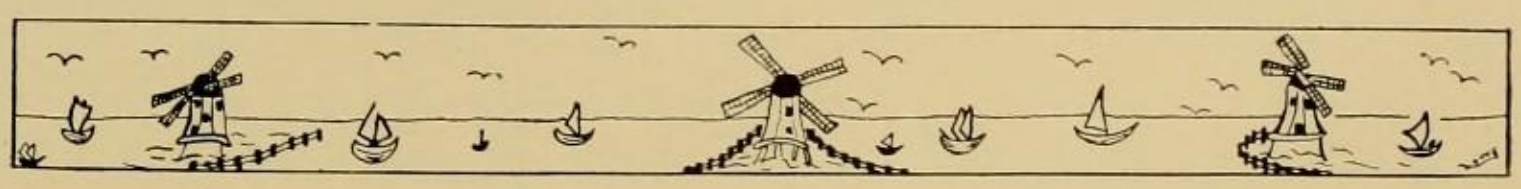


JUNIORS

We are the class of '29
Just one more year to wait,
To learn our lessons, to get good grades,
And then we'll graduate.

Our high school days are passing,
They will soon be in the dim, dim past,
But while we're here, we'll laugh and cheer
And enjoy ourselves to the last.

We've had many storms on our short trip
But never once did our strong boat tip,
We just chugged along at a lively rate
And now we're nearing "Seniorship Gate."



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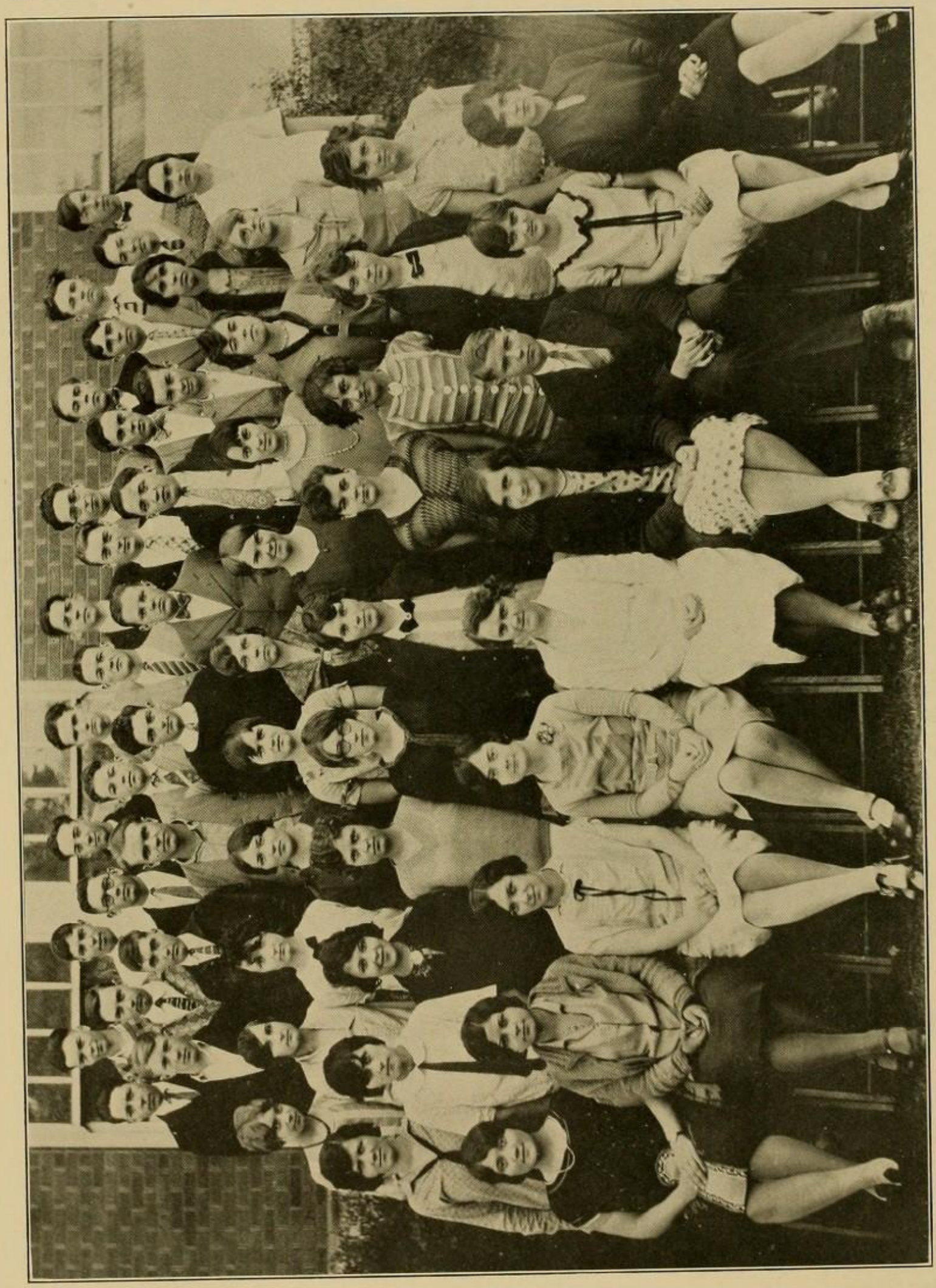
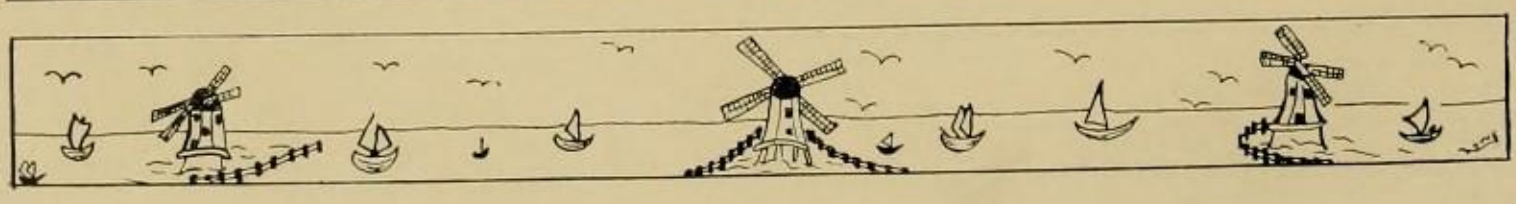




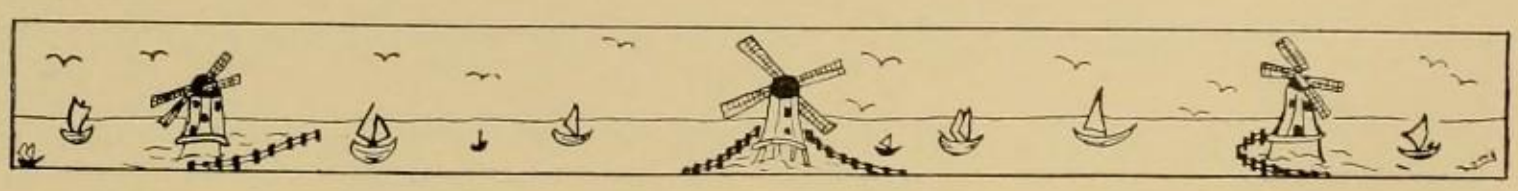
CLASS OFFICERS

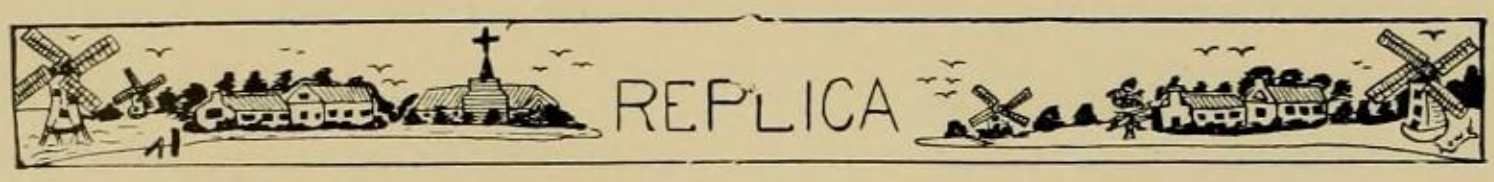
President.....Ruth Roark
Vice-President.....Phyllis Geeves
Secretary-Treasurer.....Dravo Sansom
Class Sponsor.....Hazel W. Adams

Class Colors—Orchid and Pink
Class Flower—Pink Rose
Class Motto—Persistent effort pays

CLASS ROLL

Anna Mary Ball
Bennett Barnes
Arnold Berggren
William Bradshaw
Louis Burke
Elizabeth Dertinger
Margaret Evans
Jimmae Fisher
Warren Fisk
Elma Fugate
Phyllis Geeves
Bernadine Hageman
Mae Hammon
Howard Havens
Wilma Herring
Lucile Hood
Ralph Hood
Elmer Hoover
Elizabeth Jones
Josephine Kearns
Martha Jane Kimball
Bernice King
Zelpha King
Richard Kirtley
Milton Lybarger
Marie McElvain
Alice McFadden
Dayle Mathis
Ezera Miller
Clarice Mitchell
Russell Mitchell
Alma Moore
Violet Moore
Gerald Morrow
Vivian Nessel
Charles Neuneker
Dale Orum
Garnet Osborn
Arthur Palmeter
Lorena Paul
George Pensinger
Luella Pensinger
Verna Rhoades
Ruth Roark
William Russler
Dravo Sansom
Carl Scott
Robert Silberer
Wayne Slavens
Dorothy Sperry
Dale Stambaugh
Dorotha Sullivan
Clifford Swanson
Josephine Totten
Floyd Varner
Victor Vanell
Minnette Yeager





CLASS HISTORY

We entered B. H. S. as recruits in 1925, having marched over the battlefield of Knowledge for the previous eight years. We survived the much dreaded initiation and really had as much fun as the dignified seniors. Our able officers were: Laverne Dodge, Major; Clifford Swanson, Captain; and Dravo Sansom, Lieutenant. Through the guidance of the camp overseer, Miss Wheatley, we managed to take our next rank, that of sophomores. As freshmen we took up the student activities with an unusually strong zest.

The next year we were proud to be called sophomores and have our seats moved in the study hall. Following the custom of the class we elected Milton Lybarger, Major; Wayne Slavens, Captain; and Clifford Swanson, Lieutenant; and Miss Auld was camp overseer. Then our prowess as a class was recognized. We were well represented in athletics and were proud to have the football captain, Howard Havens, elected from our class.

Our membership of fifty-six gave us the honor of being the largest junior class in the history of B. H. S. Ruth Roark was elected Major; Phyllis Geeves, Captain; and Dravo Sansom, Lieutenant. Through the help of the camp overseer Mrs. Adams, we became one of the best represented classes in athletics, as well as in the class room. We were proud to have next year's football captain, Wayne Slavens, chosen from our class. Our play "The Goose Hangs High" was a complete success because of the originality of production.—P. E. G.

FAVORITE PASTIMES

Lorena Paul—leading them on.
Elmer Hoover—trying to attract attention.
Dayle Mathis—being a good boy.
Victor Vanell—clogging.
Bernadine Hageman—combing her hair.
Marie McElvain—trying to catch up with herself.
Jimmae Fisher—"masticating" her part.
Howard Havens—making speeches.
Richard Kirtley—shooting baskets.
Milton Lybarger—helping his mamma.
"Bill" Russler—reading aloud in English Class.
Bernice King—dancing.

JUST IMAGINE—

Martha Jane Kimball—laughing at Miss Russler's jokes.
Russell Mitchell—not surrounded by girls.
Phyllis Geeves—flunking.
George Pensinger—without his "King."
Lucille Hood—keeping quiet.
Wilma Herring—with her hair mussed.
"Bill" Bradshaw—being rude.
Elizabeth Dertinger—not talking.
Josephine Totten—hating men.
Floyd Varner—preparing a lesson.
Elizabeth Jones—being noisy.
Minnette Yeager—weighing a hundred and fifty.
Louis Burke—in a hurry.
Warren Fisk—acting up.
Wayne Slavens—trying to be good.
Elma Fugate—without a "Good Hope."
Alma and Violet Moore—mad at anyone.
Dale Stambaugh's Ford—in working order.
Bennett Barnes—with a date.
Clarice Mitchell—not losing papers.
Garnet Osborn—being frivolous.
Dorotha Sullivan—without "Bud."
Dravo Sansom—rushing a girl.
Ezera Miller—telephoning Abingdon.
Carl Scott—causing trouble.
Luella Pensinger—sent out of class.
Josephine Kearns—liking big men (John Morris.)
Miss Knowlton—not bawling Mae Hammon out.

JUNIOR NEWSPAPER

WANTED

A year's growth—Clifford Swanson.
Tonic to make hair grow out over night—Anna Mary Ball.

FOR SALE

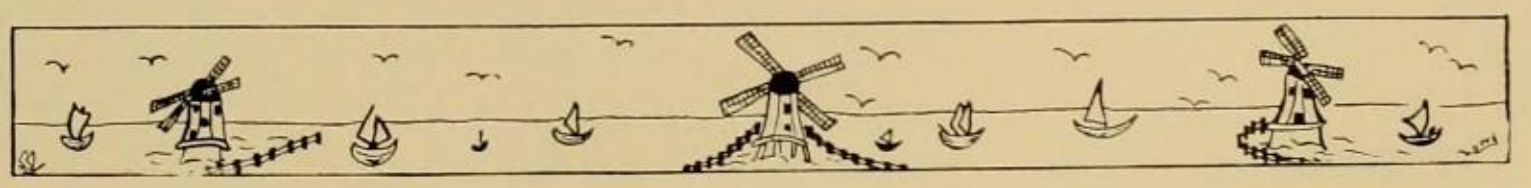
My tried and true bluffs—Alice McFadden.
A large volume of advice on running the universe—Verna Rhoades.
Two tons of athletic pugnaciousness—Arnold Berggren.
A complete set of effective excuses adopted forever to every occasion—Arthur Palmeter.

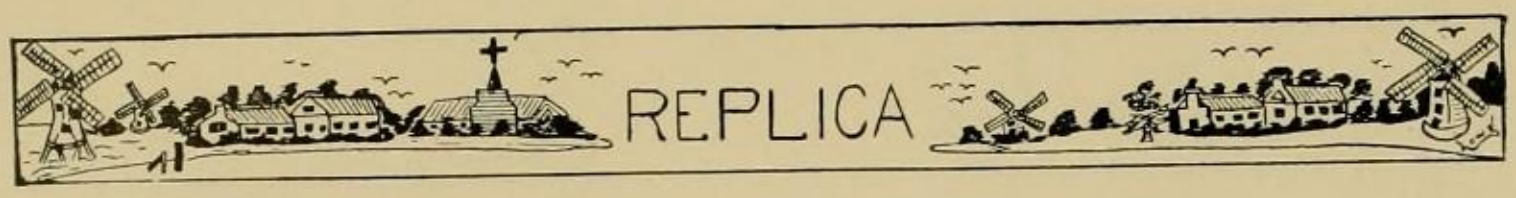
PERSONALS

Dorothy Sperry has decided to give up journalism and give more time to her "Art."

Vivian Nessel's favorite motto is:—"B. Primm."

If any junior rings are turned in to the Lost and Found, Miss Jones at once notifies Dale Orum, Robert Silberer, Ralph Hood, or Charles Neuneker.





REASONS WHY THEY'LL GRADUATE

Dale Orum—Nothing more to learn.
Wilma Herring—Just to be in style.
Floyd Varner—Because they won't let him stay.
Milton Lybarger—To advertise Stacomb.
Alice McFadden—She's tired of arguing.
Zelpha King—She can't leave George.
Clifford Swanson—To avoid embarrassment.
Marie McElvain and Bernadine Hageman—To help the farmers.
Elizabeth Dertinger—To make friends with the world.
Martha Jane Kimball—To open a dancing school.
Dorothy Sperry—For Art's sake.

OUR JUNIOR CLASS

Our Junior Class of B. H. S.
Is a better class than all the rest,
We go to school to have some fun
But we always have our work well done.

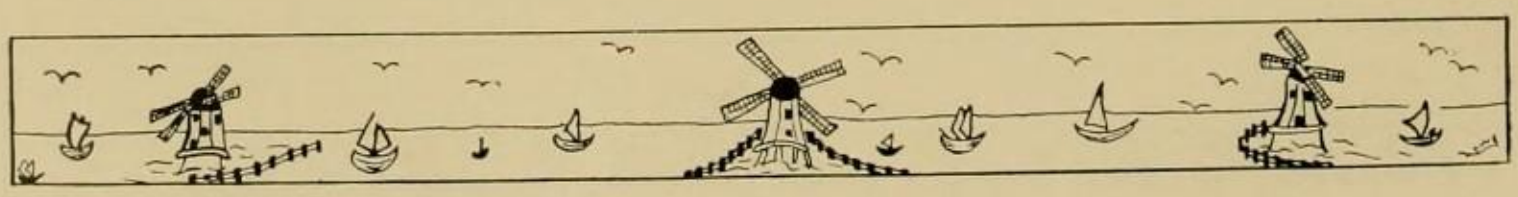
In all the short quizzes and all the long tests
We juniors make better grades than the rest;
Very bright students we surely must be
Or our names on the honor roll you would not see.

Our class in athletics was well represented
That we had some "stars", we were contented:
We furnished a Milton, Capt. Havens and "Tink"
Pensinger, Bradshaw, Orum, and "Pink."

In the Junior-Senior football game
We played our best and won our fame;
It was said, "One touchdown there will be,"
And to the juniors it came, you see.

In dramatics, too, our talents lie,
As evidence—"The Goose Hangs High"
Now our junior year is going fast
Soon it will in the dim, dim past.

—V. L. V.

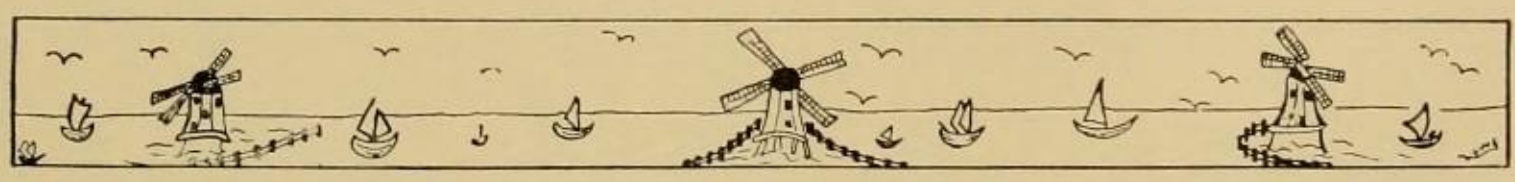


SOPHOMORES

We are the class of 1930,
We're full of pep, strong and sturdy,
We have fifty-one members all in all,
Fair ones and dark ones, large ones and small.

We're very earnest in whatever we do,
We stick to it always until we are through,
"Honor above honors" is our motto true,
We'll try to live up to it all the years through.

We are active in all kinds of games,
And good sportsmanship is one of our aims,
We're friends of the winners and of the losers too,
For we want honest play in all that we do.



REPLICA

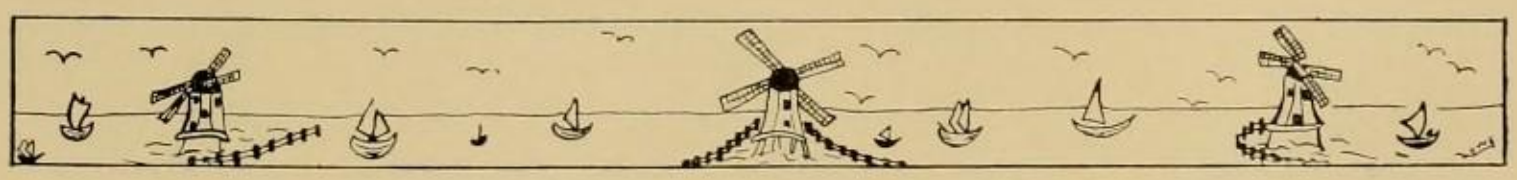
CLASS OFFICERS

President.....George Alexander
Vice-President.....Bliss Soule
Secretary-Treasurer.....Elbert Crowl
Class Sponsor.....Miss Turner

Class Colors—Old Rose and Silver
Class Flower—Pink Rose Bud
Class Motto—Honor before honors.

CLASS ROLL

George Alexander
Frances Aten
Leonard Berglund
Sara Mae Boaz
Elizabeth Bradshaw
Hollis Campbell
Olin Clark
Willard Clower
Mary Cobb
Elbert Crowl
Helen Dixon
Alta Doner
Keith Fox
Ralph Fox
Annie Geeves
Ruth Harland
Albert Havens
Sarah Havens
Mary Jane Haymaker
Irene Hellyer
Mildred Jelley
Edward Kessler
Lauretta Kessler
Florence Kingdon
Louise Lowe
Erna Mann
Louis Morey
Myrle Murphy
Virginia Oblander
Keith Orwig
Hugh Palmeter
Veryl Palmeter
Clyde Pestle
Ruth Rebman
Geneva Roberts
James Roberts
Oral Roberts
Isabelle Rouse
John Rouse
Paul Scott
Anna Shumaker
Genevieve Silberer
James Silberer
Ethel Mae Smith
Roseanna Snell
Bliss Soule
Isyl Spangler
Helen Stambaugh
Lucile Stephens
Earl Sutliff
Lucille Vincent
Esther Waid
Cleo Weaver
Mildred Wilson
Lenora Young



CLASS HISTORY

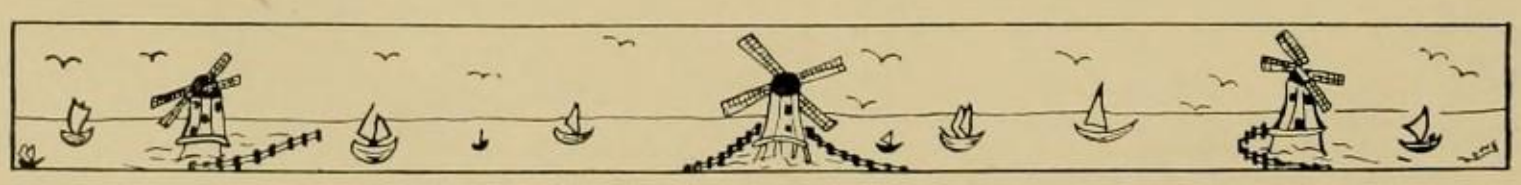
September, 1926, ushered into Bushnell High School a class of sixty-seven peppy freshmen. Realizing the value of organized forces they early met and chose Sara Mae Boaz for their president; La Rue Spiker, vice-president; and Mary Cobb, secretary-treasurer. Miss Turner acted as sponsor. They survived initiation and thoroughly enjoyed the year with its lessons, parties, sports, and other activities.

September, 1927, found fifty-five of this class gathered again in Bushnell High, not as timid freshmen, but as sophomores. A few new faces were seen in their ranks and a few familiar ones were missing. Being familiar with B. H. S. customs, they settled down to work. The officers elected for the year were George Alexander, President; Bliss Soule, Vice-President; and Elbert Crowl, Secretary-Treasurer. The class was again sponsored by Miss Turner.

The class was well represented in athletics. Several boys were out for football, one receiving a letter. Others played basketball, one receiving a place on the second team. The girls again took the championship in basketball, the team of this year being undefeated. They also enjoyed volley ball, baseball, and track.

Representatives of the class were found in both the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs, in the Latin Club, and in the Girls' Athletic Association. A Sophomore Girls' Club met during the winter months and provided fun for dull Friday evenings. As a radio station S. O. P. H. the class broadcasted to the high school assembly a program of literary and musical numbers. One of the most enjoyed affairs of the year was a Hallowe'en Masquerade party held at the home of our president. Witches, goblins, clowns, and spooks made the event a memorable time.

Soon sophomore days will end and the class will go to its many ways. New days will bring new work, new friends, but never a class more loyal than the sophomores of 1928.

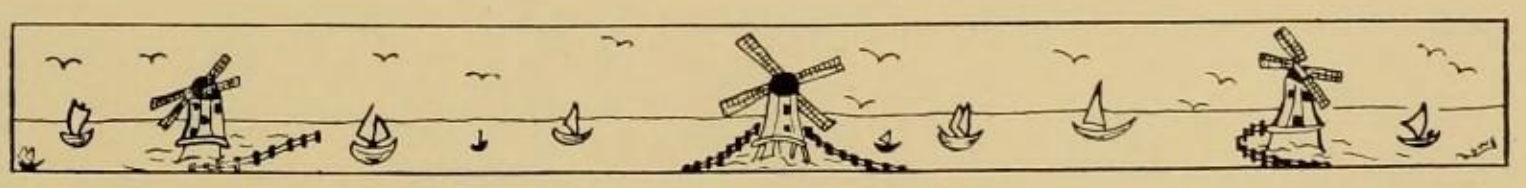


HOW YOU MAY KNOW THEM

Helen Dixon	by	her books full of paper.
John Rouse	by	his noisy Ford.
Earl Sutliff	by	his popularity with girls.
Lucille Vincent	by	her "Esther!"
Isyl Spangler	by	his school taxi—Packard.
James Silberer	by	his curly locks.
Edward Kessler	by	his quiet, sweet disposition.
Olin Clark	by	his decorated books, etc.
George Alexander	by	his executive ability.
Mildred Jelley	by	her red boots.
Hugh Palmeter	by	his agreeableness.
Louise Lowe	by	her dreamy eyes.
Erma Mann	by	her fondness for geometry.
Virginia Oblander	by	her decorated sweaters.
Veryl Palmeter	by	her red hair.
Ruth Rebman	by	her French book in hand.
Geneva Roberts	by	her very decided views.
Esther Waid	by	her "Lucille!"

SOPHOMORE ABC'S

A —Ambitious Annie
B —Bashful Berglund
C —Clever Cleo
D —Dignified Dixon
E —Earnest Elbert
F —Frowning Frances
G —Gentle Geneva
H —Happy Haymaker
I —Idle Isyl
J —Joking Jelley
K —Kid Kessler
L —Laughing Louise
M—Modest Morey
O —Obliging Orwig
P —Peppy Palmeter
R —Rollicking Rouse
S —Stylish Stambaugh
V —Venturesome Vincent
W—Watchful Waid
Y —Youthful Young

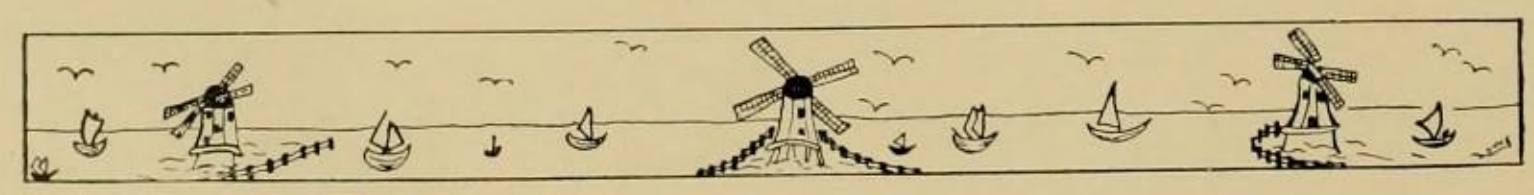


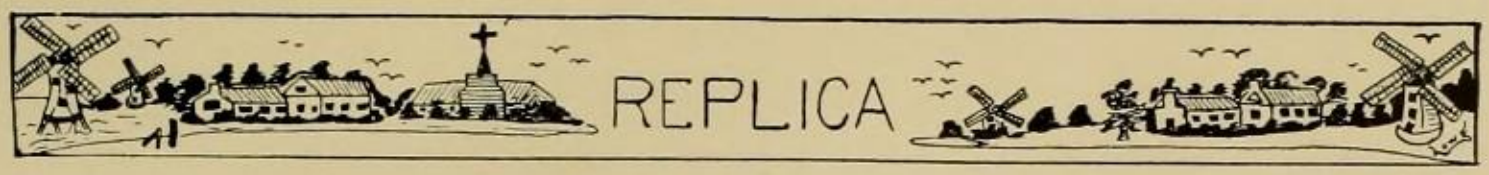
RESOLUTIONS

I, Willard Clower, resolve to be less popular next year.
I, Alta Doner, resolve to enjoy my ear rings.
I, James Roberts, resolve to be an electrician at any cost.
I, Oral Roberts, resolve to acquire a faster walk.
I, Ethel Mae Smith, resolve to express my own opinions.
I, Paul Scott, resolve to become a carpenter.
I, Elizabeth Bradshaw, resolve to make more noise.
I, Olin Clark, resolve to become a cartoonist.
I, Albert Havens, resolve to get a new Ford.
I, Sarah Havens, resolve to ride with Albert.
I, Clyde Pestle, resolve to beat my own "B."
I, James Silberer, resolve to spend less time on curling my hair.
I, Roseanna Snell, resolve to get back my old Modern History seat.
I, Earl Sutliff, resolve to take out more life insurance.
I, Sara Mae Boaz, resolve to never be tardy again.
I, Mary Cobb, resolve to hold up no more traffic in the aisles.
I, Ruth Harland, resolve to make people understand what I mean.
I, Irene Hellyer, resolve to teach Latin.
I, Lauretta Kessler, resolve to become a farmer.
I, Myrle Murphy, resolve to sleep later of mornings.
I, Virginia Oblander, resolve to create less of a "Din."
I, Isabelle Rouse, resolve to be more quiet.
I, Lucile Stephens, resolve to overcome my emotions when called "Sammy."

CAN YOU TELL US

In what circus is Hollis' camel?
When Frances ate-n?
How Florence knows when the king is done?
Whether Keith bought a mustache or a wig?
How long will Anna be a shoe maker?
How long will Mary Jane be a haymaker?
How low is Louise?
Where is Erna's man?
When did Veryl's pal meet her?
Where Ruth's ancestors red men?
Did the scales break when Esther weighed?
Is Mildred Will's son?
Who said Cleo will long be a weaver?
Just how young is Lenora?
Who went with Alex and her?
How many traps were set for the foxes?
What makes jelly sweet?
Why Bliss says, "Build thee more stately mansions O! My soul"?



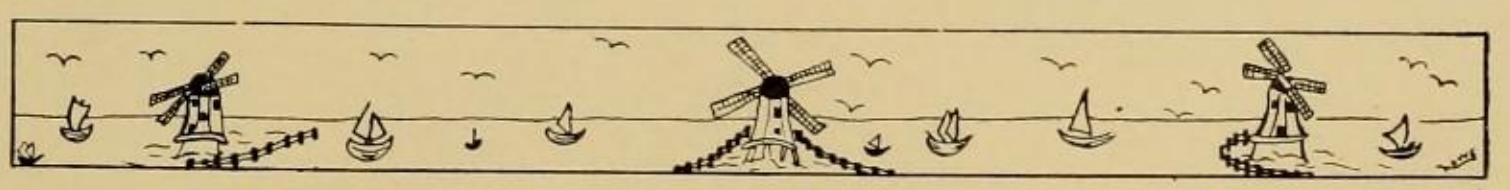


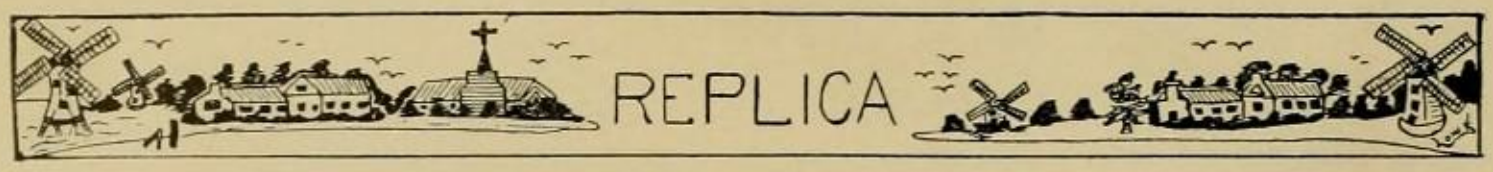
FRESHMEN

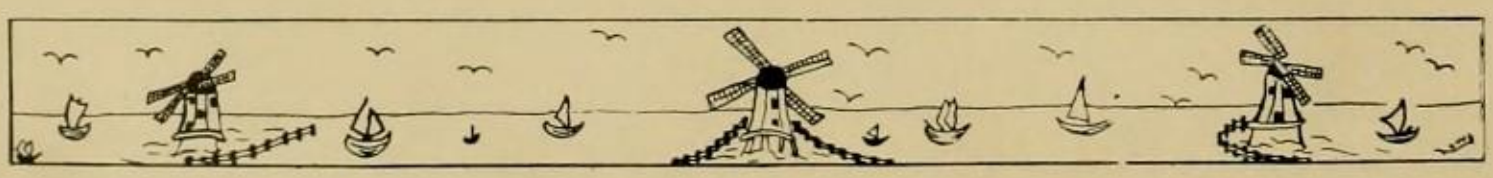
We are the class of '31,
And we all like to have some fun,
We're not especially studious, you see,
For we don't have any reason to be.

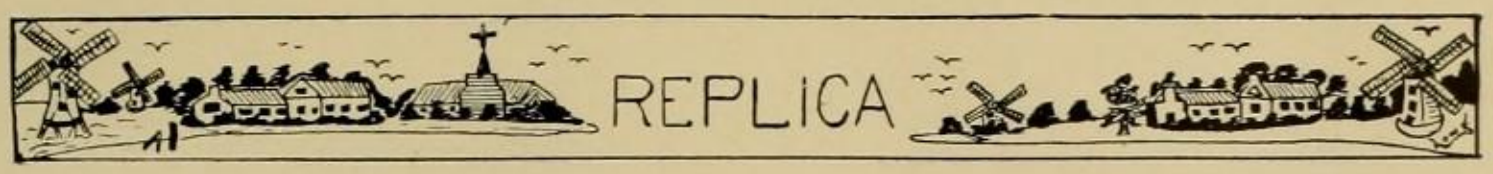
We shuddered, last fall, in consternation
When we came to the Freshman initiation;
We've been the babies all this year
But this is the last, never you fear.

Now we are past the baby age
And climbing to a higher stage,
We'll be Sophomores next year
And other Frosh will have our places here.




REPLICA





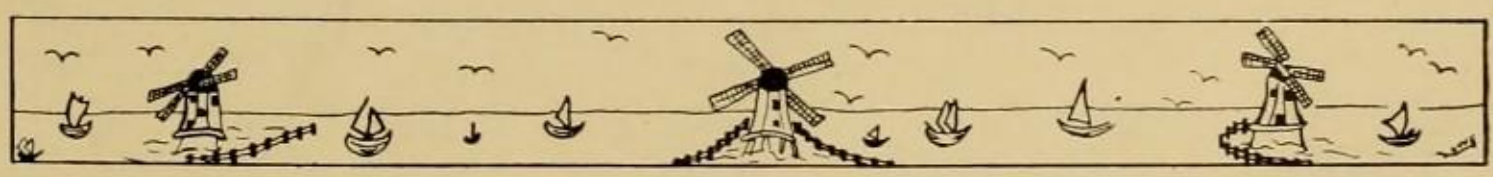
CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Virginia Pappas
Vice-President.....Robert Norcross
Secretary.....Jessie King
Treasurer.....Evelyn Swanson
Class Sponsor.....Faye Snyder

Class Colors—Pink and Silver
Class Motto—B♯ B♮ but never B♭
Class Flower—Sweet Pea

CLASS ROLL

Willodine Branson
Cletus Brooks
Randall Brush
John Burke
Robert Cadwalader
Leo Cox
Garnet Cramblet
Madeline Crum
Cora Daughtery
Daisy Davis
John Dimmitt
Ferrol Endres
Martha Fisk
Mary Fisk
Wendell Fisk
Dorthea Fugate
Dale Gallehue
Glenn Garvin
Harold Griffeth
Marie Hellyer
Eva Helton
George Hobbs
Robert Horwedel
Garnet Jones
Herbert Jones
Don Kane
Gale Kane
Jessie King
Thomas King
Mary Kathryn Kortkamp
Hazel LeMaster
James Lybarger
Louise Martin
Leo Mason
Stanley McCance
Velma McDermitt
Alberta McFadden
Evalyn McQueen
Rosena Murphy
Robert Norcross
Geneva Oliver
Virginia Pappas
Gilbert Pilling
Claire Pratt
Dorothy Read
Don Sperry
Maudie Spradlin
Evelyn Swanson
Doris Swartzbaugh
Frank Thompson
Vivian Varner
William Walther
Bonnie Westlake
Dale Winget
Verla Wise
Martha Zimmerman



RECIPES FROM THE FRESHMAN COOK BOOK

A FRESHMAN

Take a small boy or girl, an armful of books, two pencils, a bottle of ink, a ruler, a pen, and an eraser. Mix the girl or boy with books, stir slowly, adding scared look and squeaky shoes. Freeze by calling for recitation. Serve at once.

A GIRLS' BASKETBALL GAME

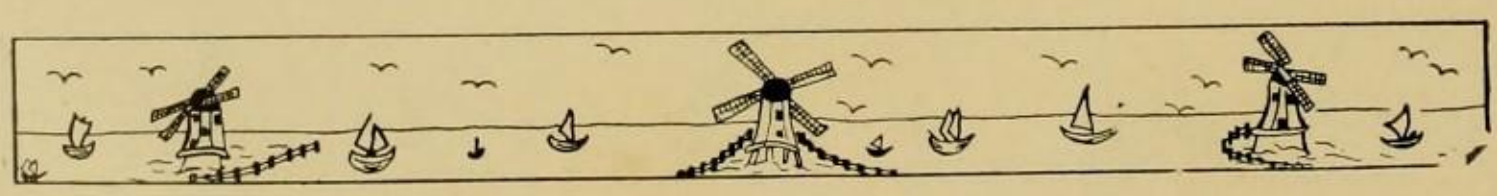
Take the gymnasium, twelve girls, a ball, a referee and a whistle. Stir slowly to mix well. Then allow to settle. Throw in the ball and whistle very quickly, one side beating vigorously, as much depends on vigorousness. Sprinkle with field throws and free goal throws, the more the better. When well heated, the mixture may be turned into locker rooms to cool.

SUCH IS LIFE

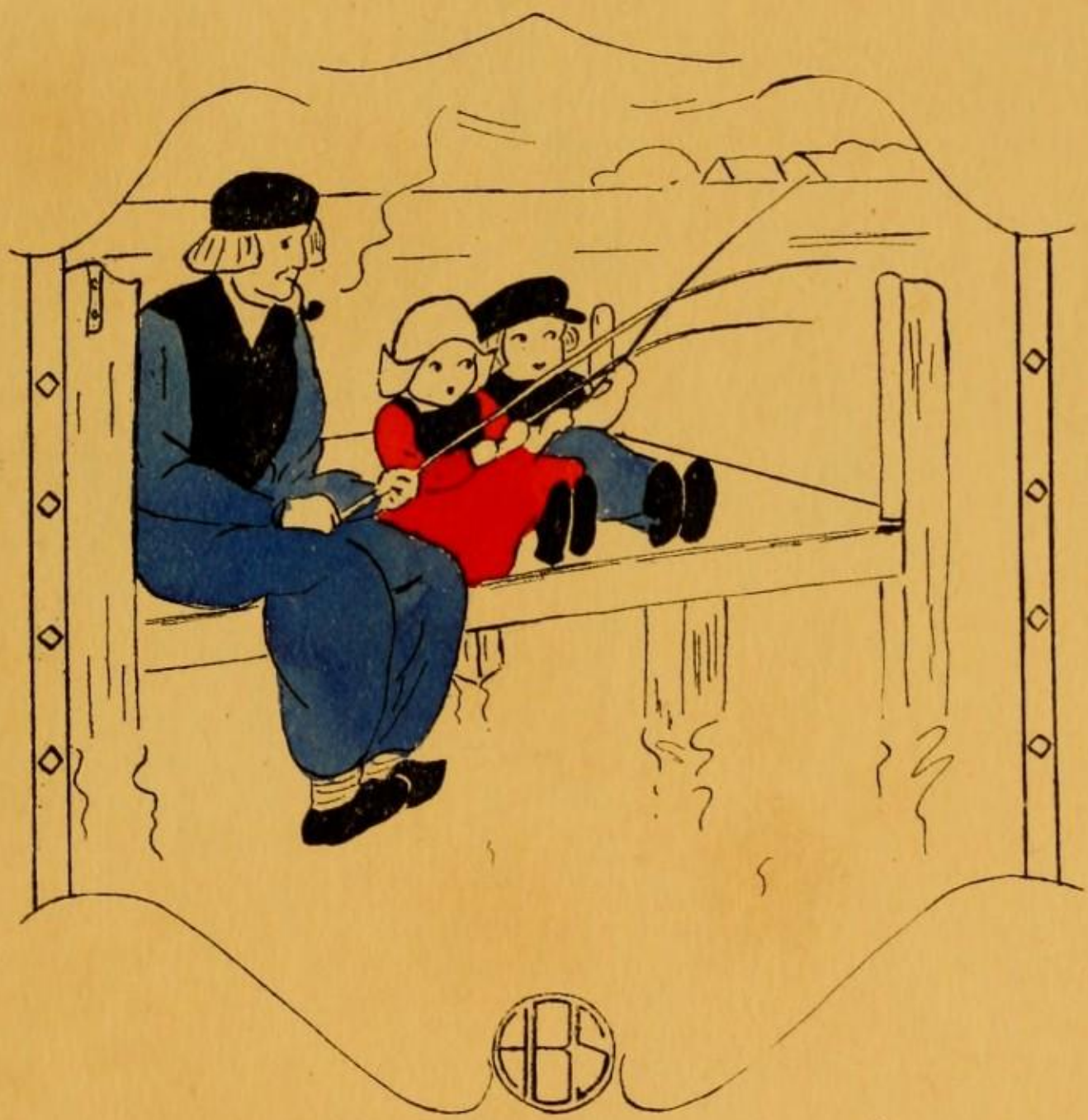
The road leads straight, the road leads far,
To where the lofty Seniors are;
They look at the Freshies with pitying stare,
And wonder serenely why they are there;
But ne'er do they recall the time
When they, as well, were Freshies blind.
Those Seniors, yes, those Seniors.

WHAT DO "YOU" THINK

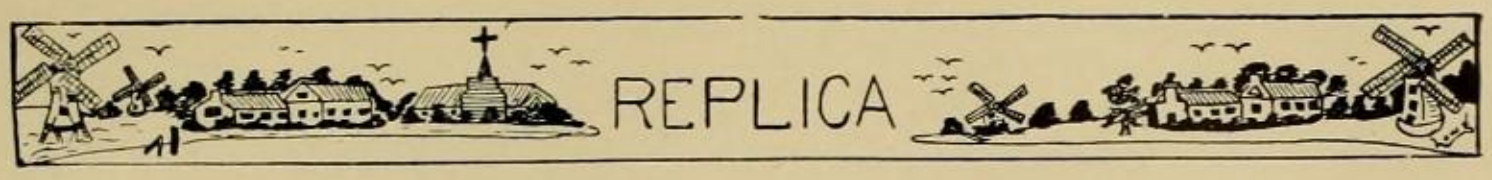
Seven days shalt thou labor
And work with might and main,
Cramming thy growing head,
Stuffing thy swelling brain,
Sitting up till midnight
With notebooks to prepare,
Gee! there never was a harder life
Than a Freshman's anywhere.



ACTIVITIES



LITERARY



A GARDEN THOUCHT

"A garden is a lovesome thing, God wot!
Fringed pool,
Ferned grot . . ."

Gardens are indeed lovesome things. For there we can see God and the wonderful handiwork of God. Surely there is no artist like Him. For each flower, so perfect in its shape and so exquisite in its coloring, could have been made by none other than the master hand. Each little flower that grows is a little psalm of praise to Him for His goodness. But sometimes weeds grow in gardens. Weeds that will choke and kill the blossoms. Sometimes there are poisonous plants that grow there. Now if life were a garden and the souls of men were flowers that grew therein, what would our soul be? Would it be a flower or a flowering weed?

Isn't it interesting to wonder if our soul were a flower what kind of a flower it would be? Is pride our chief characteristic? Then perhaps that tall calla lily is our soul. Are we shy? Then that modest hyacinth may be us. Are we cold? The pale narcissus lifts her white face to the sky. Are we gentle? The velvet pansy smiles among her leaves. Are we impulsive—eager for life? The poppy gladly holds her scarlet cup to golden sunshine and to silver rain alike. Are we sweet? The sweet pea nods her tinted bonnet to the wind. What are we? Perhaps a small wild flower struggling against adversity to live. Perhaps a glorious orchid, loveliest and rarest in the garden. We may be that gallant little crocus—that lovely little pioneer of spring. Perhaps we are a blossom that grows in the sands of the desert. Flowers that bloom where blooming is hardest are sturdiest. Souls that grow where growing is hardest are finest.

The sunflower loves the sun. She grows tall in her endeavor to reach the heavens. She turns her face up to that golden fire and follows it all day. We know many people that remind us of that sunflower. They lift their faces to the sun. They do not know the endless petty trials and troubles that go on about them, not because they do not share them or that they lack sympathy, but because they look upward. "Turn your face to the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind."

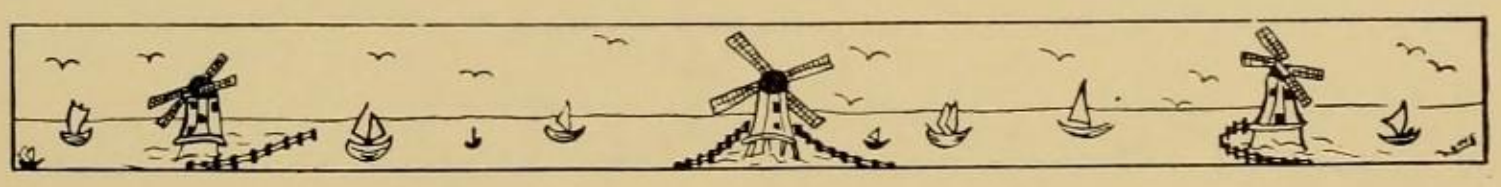
Chinese lilies are slender white flowers that have the sweetest fragrance. White flowers seem to have the loveliest odors perhaps because they do not have gorgeous color. But, as the Chinese lily gives forth a delicate fragrance thus adding to the beauty and sweetness of the earth so does the influence of some pure soul give forth beauty and sweetness thus adding to the happiness of life.

The heather is a purple flower that grows on the bleakest moors. Some souls (like the heather) create beauty and loveliness in drab and barren places.

The water lily grows with her roots in the mud. Haven't you seen that some of the finest souls spring from the most sordid surroundings?

The geranium, if the stalk is broken, does not die. The sturdy little flower puts forth new leaves and buds and flowers again. Certain persons are like that brave geranium. In spite of disappointments and failures they cheerfully pick up their work again and rebuild that which has been destroyed.

Souls, we say, are like the flowers. But flowers die without the rains. And souls are like that, too. A mother once wrote a very tender poem. She wept



because she could not know where her child's "cross was hung" and thus protect her from all sorrow. That mother knew that somewhere in life there was trouble waiting for her baby. None of us escape it. But I wonder if she realized that souls are like flowers. They die in too much sunshine. Some flowers, indeed, cannot thrive in sunny spaces. They must have shade in which to grow. And there are souls like that. They never develop until sorrow has awakened them. Stevenson voices that thought in his wonderful poem "The Celestial Surgeon." He says:

"Or, Lord, if too obdurate I,
Choose Thou, before that spirit die,
A piercing pain, a killing sin,
And to my dead heart run them in!"

Other souls are like flowers that are weak from want of sunshine. Have you ever found an old log rotting in the woods and, on lifting it, discovered pale grass and poor flowers struggling to live beneath it? They needed healing, life-giving sunshine. Just as those flowers need sunshine so do some souls need happiness. A continual rain of sorrow causes bitterness, a warped view of life. But how brave was the effort of the flower to attempt to grow in such an environment. What a sturdy plant might that flower develop into if given sunshine?

We know that there are countless beautiful flowers. Creamy magnolia blossoms, gorgeous dahlias, purple asters, scarlet hisbiscus flowers, ivory and pink water lilies, lotus blossoms, orchids, in fact, myriads of beautiful exotic flowers. And then there are bluebells, heather, goldenrod, larkspur, petunias, lilies-of-the-valley, ragged robbins, buttercups, daisies, countless myriads of common flowers quite as beautiful in their way as the rarer flowers are in theirs. We cannot all be the orchids, some of us were meant to be the daisies. And a perfect daisy is far more beautiful than an imperfect orchid.

All flowers have some purpose on this earth. Some of them seem to have only the apparent purpose of beautifying the world. Others have a more definite duty. From the common white clover comes our sweetest honey. We know that the honeysuckle feeds the humming-bird. Some flowers have medicinal qualities. And as each flower has its purpose so does each soul have its task. Thus we cannot all be the gorgeous flowers, some of us must be the common ones. But no matter whether we are the orchid or the daisy we can be the best of whatever we are.

Let us live, then, as if souls were flowers in a garden that the eyes of men could see. Let our soul be like the perfect flower that is a prayer of thanksgiving to God, a paen of joy for His goodness and a living proof of his greatness.

—E. D.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Abraham Lincoln was born in a little backwoods cabin, grew up in the midst of hardships and poverty and early in life became accustomed to the privations of the pioneer; and yet, amid all of these obstacles, he prepared himself to rise from his humble surroundings to a fame that has gone throughout the world and he lives in the hearts of his countrymen as "the first American." His privations are full of pathos, but the successes of his life were gained through the discipline that was imposed upon him in his youth and he owed his strength and patience to the vicissitudes that he had been obliged to endure.

At the age of fifteen, a homelier boy or more ungainly lad probably could not be found in the western country. He had very little education, so far as school goes, but he took advantage of every opportunity, no matter how simple or meager. He began working in the fields at this early age and the next five years of his life were hard, and the ugly monotony would have driven most boys to rebellion or dissipation, although Lincoln, living in the roughest of frontier settlements, entered his manhood without having acquired a vice.

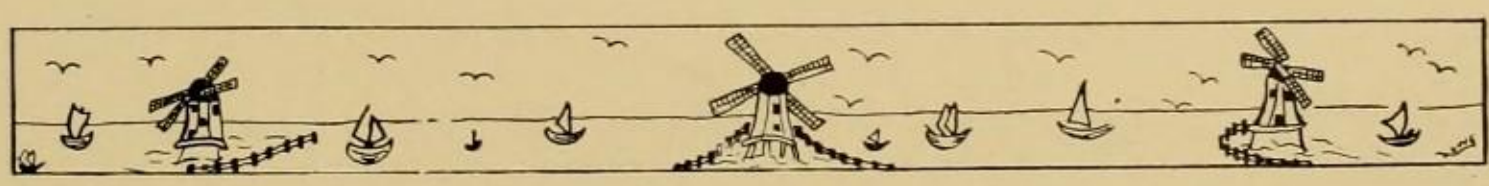
An ambitious person like Lincoln turned from one thing to another and his entire life is the intermingling of success and failure. But he over-powered defeat until he was elected to the Presidency and then the great and masterful work of his life was begun. The humble boy, born and reared in a wretched log cabin was the most prominent and important man in the nation at this most perilous period in the nation's history. When he chose his Cabinet, he was determined to retain only faithful and efficient men; men whose integrity could be relied upon; men whose country was to them a sacred trust; men whose hearts beat with loyalty and patriotism; and Lincoln had the "capacity to pick men, the ability to retain them, and the ability to induce them to adopt his policy."

During the entire administration of the great Emancipator, his usual characteristics—judgment, prudence, foresight, honesty and thoughtfulness—carried the nation safely through the period of war and desolation. He was the choice of the people for his second term as President and with the advent of his second administration, the war ceased; Lincoln was happy. He was the savior of his country and the liberator of an enslaved race. He had reached the pinnacle of human fame. But peace and happiness upon this earth were not to be his, for while attending a theatre, he was fired upon and death was his summons to promotion.

With his death, the nation was wrapped in a gloom of most profound grief and the world lost one of its best citizens and one of the greatest and best of leaders. He had touched the hearts of the people, because, amid burdens and cares such as no other President before him had ever borne, the great leader could so often turn aside to do some deed of personal, loving kindness. Thus we honor the memory of our great martyr, Abraham Lincoln; Lincoln, who had helped to make a free nation with a free people; and we say:

"These are the shrines that still enfold
The heart of Lincoln as of old,
Whose living legend runneth thus:
We loved him; he was one of us."

—E. W.



THE FIGHT

Fight. The meaning of that word is well known to us all, but the extent of its association with men and the activities of the world in general is in all probability seldom recognized. That small yet important little word is the very keynote of man's existence as well as to his success. It may be applied to almost everything from the somewhat brutal fistic encounter to life itself.

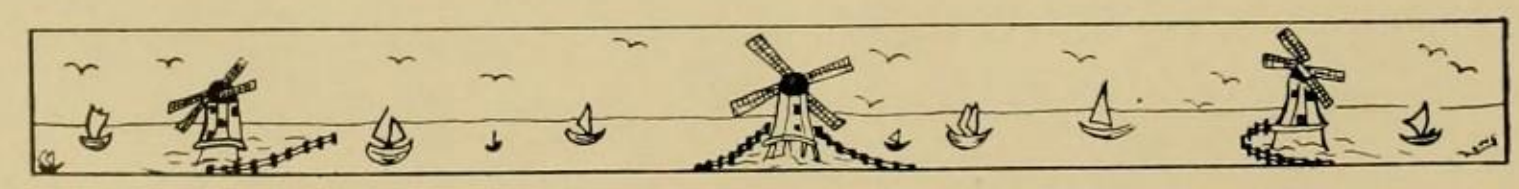
Why do men fight? There is only one answer to that question. They fight for superiority. Verification of this statement occurs many times in the course of any day. Man's integrity, his ability, and his talents are daily being used by him to gain that superiority. That selfish superiority which some men seek in order to place themselves on a higher level than that of their fellowmen and thereby dominate society for their own gain is not the kind of superiority to which I refer. The superiority, which having been attained, is used by men to speed the progress of humanity, is, in my mind, the only true superiority.

The entire world is engaged in a great struggle. The constant effort of every man is to outwit his fellowmen in order to get the best for himself. Since Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh flew to Paris in his Spirit of St. Louis, a feat which won for him the acclaim of the entire world, innumerous aviators have tried to duplicate his adventure and although some have succeeded they have not gained the place in the hearts of men which "Lindy" occupies. No one who has studied the career of Lindbergh need ask the solution to this problem. There is only one answer. Is it because he is the greatest pilot that ever flew a plane? If you ask me this question, I will say to you, "No." It is because of his high morals, his purity of purpose, and his unselfish desire to promote aviation instead of attaining personal glorification that he is held by all to be the hero that he undeniably is. However, he did not win his honor and glory easily. He fought for it. Alone he battled storm and sleet, wind and rain, for thirty-two long weary hours. Yet like all who fight clean and straight, he received success as his reward.

Men fight for many reasons but the most degraded of all reasons is selfish gain. The most elevated cause for which a man may fight is for the betterment of humanity. A man may gain a public office, but if he uses that office for the promotion of graft he soon loses the support of those who were responsible for his election. He may "buy them off" and again be elected, but he does not secure their respect and although he wins in one sense he loses in the most vital. Therefore, it pays to fight on the square.

It is better to fight many times and lose but in the end win, than never to lose. If a man is a man he will profit by his failures. Abraham Lincoln failed in many of his undertakings, yet he never let his failures overcome his desire to succeed. He had not won his fight when he became President of the United States. In fact, his real success was won long before in his youth, that time when those wonderful qualities of honesty, faith, and honor were instilled in his character. If he had not possessed those valuable qualities he could never have been the kindhearted, sincere, patient, loyal, and beloved president, who served his country in her time of greatest need.

Alexander the Great is an example of a man who never lost. After having conquered the entire known world of his time, he sat down and wept because there were no more worlds to conquer. He had fought much and had won many battles but he was not content. He had conquered many foes but he had not discovered how to conquer himself. He had failed to learn how to occupy

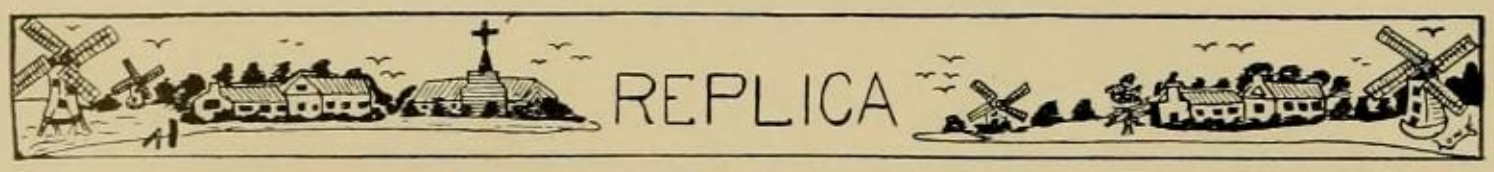


himself during his leisure time. The desires of his own appetite, which proved stronger than his will, were in the end the direct cause of his death.

A fighter must have patience. Nothing is more certain of victory than patience. There is a story that dates back to Robert the Bruce of Scotland, who had tried six times to defeat the English and thereby win independence for his people. After his sixth failure he was lying in a forest cave in a very downcast and disappointed state of mind. He noticed a spider, which was persistently and patiently trying to fasten its thread from one side of the mouth of the cave to the other. It failed six times but on the seventh it was successful. Robert the Bruce decided that if he, too, would try the seventh time he might win. He did try and history tells us that in his last attempt he defeated the English and won freedom for his people. That incident in history is only one of the many examples which prove to us the importance of patience.

In order to win any fight man must have help. One man of a football team cannot win a game, regardless of his ability, without the aid of ten other players. Neither can a horse win a race without the guidance of a jockey. That same rule applies to man, for he cannot be successful without the help of God. The history of man from the downfall of Adam has been one great struggle. Every race of men from the tree dweller through the stone age to the present time has fought for its existence. There has been a constant struggle between good and evil. It is true that man has had weapons with which to protect himself, but it was God who supplied them. God has from the beginning watched over his greatest creation, man, and will continue to watch over him throughout the ages. He knows all of his temptations and his failures, and He alone will judge him.

Then let us not think that we can cheat and win, but let us fight clean and in the end be victorious. For when life is over and God takes up his pen, he will write in His great book not only that we won or lost, but how we fought and what we did with what we gained.—B. P.



WHO'S WHO

I, No. 456, am a well known skater. I know I can skate better than anyone else. The boys all like me and I am the envy of some of the girls. I have the knack of dressing and always look neat and clean. I am a good scholar and dazzle the rest of the students with my high records. I am a good hiker and a G. A. A. girl. Algebra is my best study (Mr. Hedgcock and I are great friends) I must say I can get out of a close call better than anyone else. I am a favorite of the Freshman Class.

There is not a girl in high school who does not admire my pretty complexion. As the B. H. S. midget I attract more attention than anyone when I enter study hall. In the Freshman Class I am known as the dashing Romeo of Evelyn Swanson, and many are the envious glimpses that are cast upon us by the old maids of the class. My ability as an athlete was shown on the class basket ball team. My number is 26.

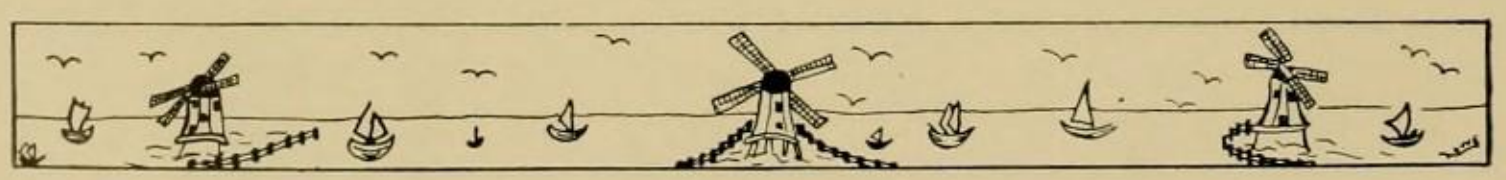
I am a lone little "freshie," number 11,902, on the B. H. S. billboard staff. You don't hear much of me, partly because I am so very bashful and also because of the loud noises made by the rest of the B. H. S. students. I am popular with both boys and girls. I like school and get many thrills out of it, but the biggest I had was at the initiation when Don and I were Romeo and Juliet. I surely got a "kick" out of that and I don't believe I was normal for a week or so after. I get along fairly well in my studies but if the teachers would give me all I deserve, I think I'd do better yet. I'm not very tall and I have straight yellow hair, but I've hopes yet. I wonder if I could do better if I'd be noisy like some of those Sophomore girls? Maybe I'll try it. I've been making eyes at "Pud" Norcross ever since school started and Oh, joy, I believe I'm getting some success.

Maybe I am rather small and idn't deserve a larger number than 1 in the H. S. register, but I do think a Junior should have some privileges. Also I think my work should be appreciated more fully by the students. If you just try to manage the H. S. Billboard (Miss Bradshaw included) for a year, you'll agree it is quite heavy for such a little girl as I. Yes, I like boys—at a distance. Did you hear how I floored that Sophomore sheik? He won't bother me, for a while, I guess.

I am the happy-go-lucky teacher of B. H. S. I delight in showing my bravery in picking up specimens. My course in Biology is the best in the state and this is vouched for by the admirable students that have been in my classes. I have been told by many truthful people that my classes of French as it is spoken in France are the most interesting in High School. I unselfishly let the other teachers use my pretty little car, so they need not be jealous. My ability to keep my belongings where even I can't find them is recognized by everyone. I am registered as number 812.

First I had better tell you that I am number 31,133 in the B. H. S. faculty register. I enjoy teaching and working in B. H. S. My cooking class seldom has bad luck, and my sewing classes work swiftly under my training. I find that sponsoring the Junior Class is a very serious thing because they are so full of "pep." However, my hardest duties are helping with the Junior and Senior plays. I am interested in all the school activities and try to help all I can. My favorite sport is basketball, and when I play I am usually the center. I guess that is about all that will interest you so I'll stop.

I am very popular in Bushnell High School. I teach in the business department of the school and am a very efficient teacher. Some people say I have red hair because there are red feathers in the pillows on my bed, but my hair is



really naturally red. I know something about discipline, and I pride myself on the way I keep study hall because no one tries any "monkey-business" when I am there. When I give speed tests I must have a watch and the only way I can get one is to borrow it. Mr. Hedgcock's room is nearest mine and of course I use his. The pupils think this funny but I don't see anything wrong with it. I am a great kidder, but at times I can show my temper. My number in the High School register is 10,303.

I'm mad! Those Senior boys make me tired. I guess I can get my hair cut with out asking them. Those Seniors aren't any good anyhow. I feel wound up today. O, my hair! It won't curl or anything. If I ever wash it again—! I wish I could have something new once. These slippers and this dress. Maybe I better describe myself.

I am about five feet three inches tall. I have light wavy hair which at the present is very short. I have some freckles and I use cosmetics. I have just been informed I am 131,313 in the High School Register! I like their nerve!

I, No. 555, am a "Big" member of the Junior class as well as the High School. I am not big in stature, but I make up for it in my mentality and my ability to play basketball. You should see me play football, too. They even let me call signals, sometimes. Lucky for B. H. S. I am to be here another year. Of course, I'm popular with the girls, but I'm not interested in many of them. They all envy my "pink" complexion.

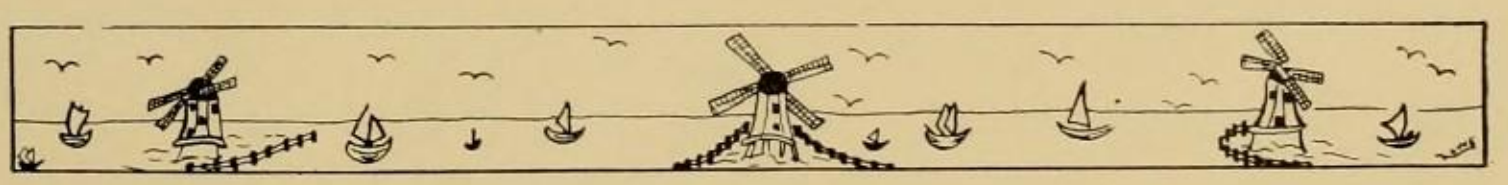
Number 171 speaks:

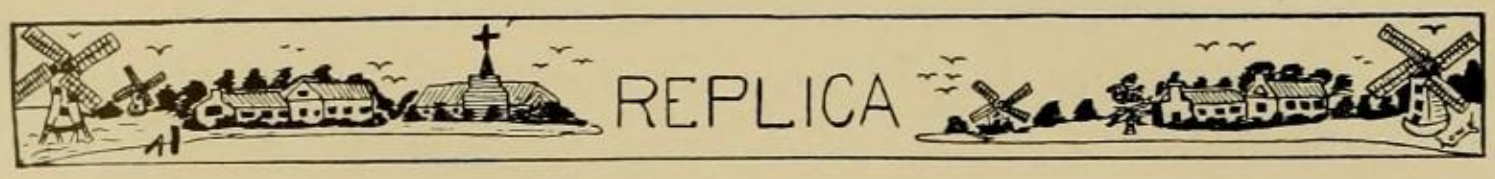
"We shall begin with my face. My hair is brown, wavy, and is in the 'growing-out' stage of a semi-boyish bob. My complexion is fair, yet slightly tanned. I do not, as a general rule, use any cosmetics excepting rouge. My teeth, I am proud to say, are white. My favorite clothes are sports clothes. As a girl friend once said to me, 'you look best and are built for sports-wear.' I am fifteen and a Junior in High School. My favorite companions are Jo, Sis, or Coral. My favorite pastime is dancing. I love to smile, not only because it makes my eyes sparkle, but because smiling wins friends as a frown never can. I am glad to be able to say I can master my temper and I enjoy making others happy."

I, No. 13 am the best typist in Bushnell High School. I have a lovely pink complexion and hair that all girls adore to run their fingers through. I am very popular with the girls, especially Miss Knowlton. I know I am and hold within me a great treat for the public. My companionship is sought continually. I am a bright pupil and the teachers say I should stay here a few more years and help them out. At last somebody apprecites my ability. I am a member of the Senior class and although the other Senior boys think I am too small and kiddish for a Senior, I make it up by having my brilliant mind.

I am numbered 13,014 on the B. H. S. register but this number probably means as little to you as it does to me. I am of a pleasant disposition and a friendly nature. I love most sports and some day I hope to give Helen Wills "a run for her money" or in reality, her title. I have a sneaking ambition to be considered an up-to-date flapper. I have cultivated such a becoming walk that several folks have remarked about it. I would make a very good stenographer and I would even consider giving up my gum chewing to obtain a good position. Oh, by the way, my gym bloomers are for sale and because they are a little too small and are sadly in need of repair I shall sell them at a very low price. I think it will be almost unnecessary to tell you I am a senior as my dignified manner of starting things will probably tell you that.

I, number 666,666 in the H. S. register, am a prominent member of the faculty





of B. H. S. and a favorite among the girls. They tell me I should not wear my glasses because they hide my beautiful brown eyes. When I smile, which is real often (at the girls,) I show my white teeth and big dimples. I wear almost as many new suits as I give hard tests. I am always in a hurry, especially when I'm going to Plymouth. I'm considered as about the best of Bushnell's teachers. I always give easy assignments and I make the students understand so well without frightening them. I love to keep study hall. I'm almost always broke, especially now that I'm making payments on a certain diamond I bought recently.

I am sure it would not be too much to say I am the shiek of the Sophomore class, and sometimes of the entire High School. Even though Alice didn't fall for my dates, there are plenty of others who did. I am a model student in study hall, and often get honorable mention although Alta and Mary try their best to attract my attention from my much loved studies. I am the most popular boy in school when it is time to go homeward in my Rolls Royce. They have labeled me number 114,561.

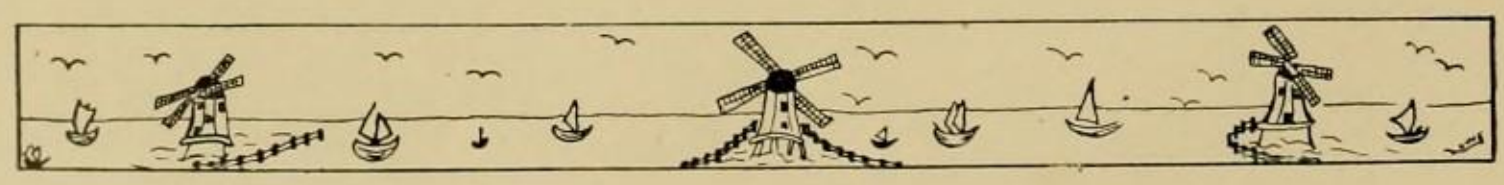
I am a boy, No. 211 in Bushnell H. S. register. I like to go to school but I don't like to study. I like to carve my name on S. H. desks and read wild west stories in the back of the S. H. I like to get frog eggs for Miss Bradshaw. I sit in front of the cutest girl in high school. She's got a lot of brains. My hair is tan, but F. I. R. (E) says its near-blonde. My eyes are blue—not like a girl's, because girls are always saying their eyes are like the sky or sea. Mine are like robin's eggs. I don't think people should kill robins, do you. I like to wear sailor pants because they hide my feet and then I don't have to wear any socks. If I was about two (maybe one and a half) feet taller I'd look like "Sheik" Lynn. My ears are pink and my jaws are lead. Mr. Hedgcock says if I'd wear glasses I'd look like a college professor, because all a professor has is looks, books, glasses, and no gray matter. This is all.

I cannot boast the collegiate air of Miss Russler nor the flirting powers of Miss Knowlton. I hold my own with them only as a spinster. I was thus described by a student: "At first glance the neat appearance seems her first and only chief attraction. Her mannerisms as an English teacher stand out but the moment one looks into the depths of her kindly gray eyes, they forget her superiority as an English teacher and respond to the friendship given from her eyes." My favorite faculty companion is Miss Jones. For two years I have put my best efforts into my work in Bushnell H. S. My first year I started the Freshman of '26 on their journey and again this year they chose me to help them on as Sophomores of '28. To me it has all been a pleasure. They seem to be my "children." I like nothing better than to help the giggling girls and timid boys who come to me for aid. My number is 753.

(Editor's Note: A spinster is an old maid who has sometime or other been proposed to.)

B. H. S. REGISTER

1.	Elizabeth Dertinger	753.	Miss Turner
13.	John Scholes	812.	Miss Bradshaw
26.	Don Sperry	10,303.	Miss Knowlton
43.	Miss Russler	11,902.	Evelyn Swanson
171.	Martha Jane Kimball	13,014.	Lotus Clark
211.	Eddie Kessler	31,133.	Mrs. Adams
456.	Jessie King	114,561.	Earl Sutliff
555.	Richard Kirtley	131,313.	Esther Waid
		666,666.	Mr. Hedgcock



THE PENDLETON FAMILY'S PICTURE

Mrs. Pendleton, being boss of the house, had decided that the family should have its picture taken for Christmas presents. "Now, Arthur," she said to her husband who was seated comfortably in a chair, "there are all our relatives and friends to give presents to, and I just can't afford to spend weeks trying to pick out presents for them; so I have decided that we shall have a family picture taken to give for Christmas. Don't you think it will be best?"

"Of course, Maria," answered the henpecked husband. "You know whatever you say is all right with me," he continued, without even looking up from his paper.

By evening the appointment at the studio for Mrs Pendleton's family had been made. The next morning Mrs. Pendleton informed her family that they were to have their picture taken that afternoon. She was very busy getting her hair marcelled and getting things ready for the afternoon.

"Oh, Mother! Just look what I've done," cried Sally Ann, the oldest of the Pendleton children. "I've spilt Emily Jane's milk right on my good dress."

"Mercy goodness," sighed her mother. "I knew we had no business trying to have our family picture taken. I told Arthur, but he insisted that we should. Well, child, hurry and change your dress. You can put on your new blue one. You must hurry," she concluded putting on Emily Jane's last slipper.

"Maria, where is my new shirt?" yelled Maria's husband.

As soon as Maria had found her husband's shirt, she was hailed by Sally Ann who was carrying a handful of hair and a ribbon in one hand and a pair of scissors in the other.

"Mother, look what James Henry has gone and done," she said, displaying her handful of hair and ribbon and turning around so her mother could see that one braid was gone. "I asked James Henry to cut a raveling off my ribbon and he cut all my hair off," she wailed.

"You'll have to go and ask your father to take you to the barber shop and get your hair bobbed."

"Oh, but I don't want my hair bobbed," argued Sally Ann.

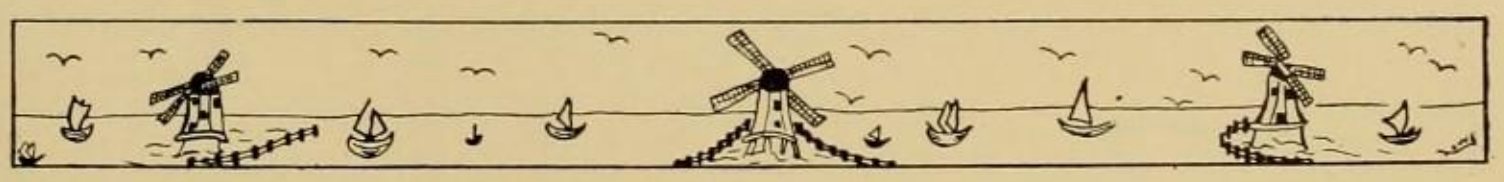
"But you must," said her mother in a more gentle tone this time. "You can't leave it like that."

Soon Sally Ann and her father were on their way to the barber shop.

At length, after persuading James Henry that his dog wasn't included in the family, Mrs. Pendleton, Emily Jane, and James Henry reached the studio. By the time they were ready to sit for the photograph Sally Ann and her father came in. After casting one look at his sister's hair cut, James Henry said he knew something would have to happen to ruin this picture.

"Well, it's all your fault," snapped Sally Ann.

As the photographer got them arranged for the picture, Mrs. Pendleton changed them. Finally the photographer told her he would have to take the picture then or put it off, because there were others waiting for their turn. Mrs. Pendleton told him they had been ready for a long time, but she couldn't help it if he wouldn't take the picture. Just as she opened her mouth to tell Sally Ann not to look so cross at John Henry, the photographer took the last picture. Her husband, although he didn't say anything, secretly thought it would be the most natural of all the pictures.—H. D.



SEMESTER HONOR ROLLS

Second Semester, 1926-'27

Seniors

Carolyn Bricker
George Burke
Winnie Cowperthwaite
Helen Hoyle
Ruth Jones
Elma Lybarger
Dorothy Melvin
Mary Ommert
Louise Shawver
Helen Spangler
Dean Sperry

Juniors

Eloise Duntley
Mildred Frank
Loring Helfrich
Leona Kessler
Reynold Miller
Bruce Primm
Marjorie Sheckler
Mary Wheeler

Sophomores

Phyllis Geeves
Keith Murphy

Freshmen

Sara Mae Boaz
Helen Dixon
Margaret Evans
Ralph Fox
Annie Geeves
Lauretta Kessler
Louise Lowe
Erna Mann
Geneva Roberts
Isabelle Rouse
La Rue Spiker
Lenora Young

First Semester, 1927-'28

Seniors

Eloise Duntley
Leona Kessler
Bruce Primm
Russell Rink
Helen Rouse

Juniors

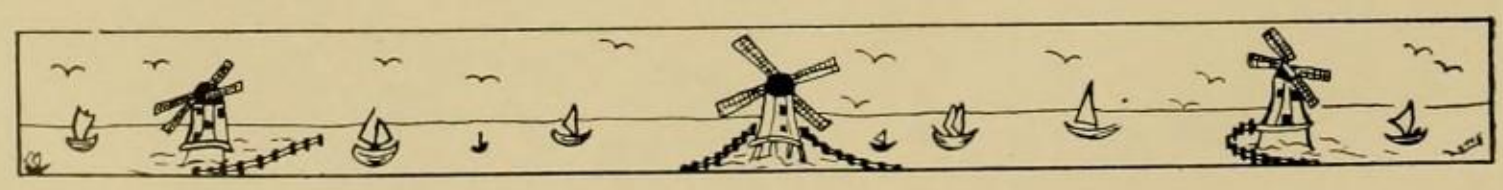
Phyllis Geeves
Dale Orum
Ruth Roark
Dorothy Sperry

Sophomores

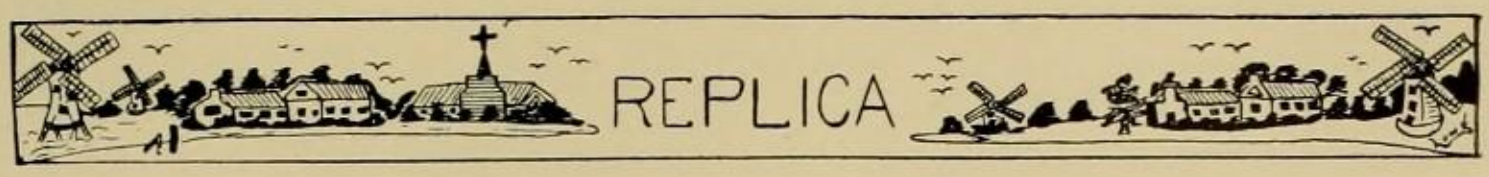
Margaret Evans
Annie Geeves

Freshmen

Garnet Cramblet
Daisy Davis
Ferrol Endres
Maudie Spradlin
Evelyn Swanson



ORGANIZATIONS



ASSEMBLY ORCHESTRA

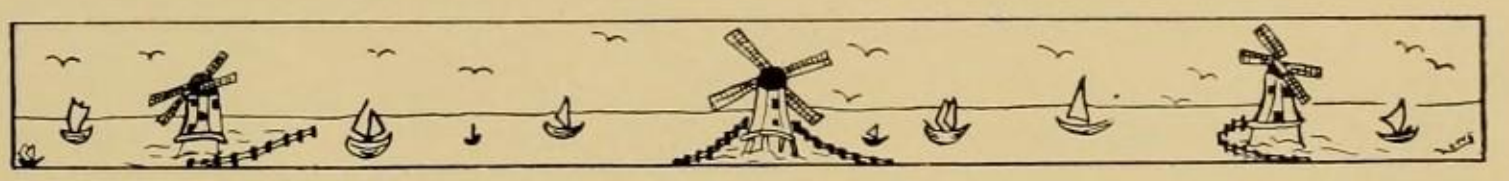
"Do we sing today?" This was the usual Friday morning query, for of all assembly hours none received more enthusiastic support than the singing hour; and to the assembly orchestra, much of this enthusiasm is due. The orchestra, consisting of stringed instruments with piano accompaniment, drew its membership from the student body and was directed by Miss Jones. Through the year they played for assembly singing, always favoring us with one or two special selections at the close of the hour. To say we have appreciated them is small recompense; their place in the hearts of the student body is the greater.

Piano	Jimmae Fisher
Banjo	Charles Norcross
Violin	Charles Spangler
Violin	Russell Rink
Violin	Elizabeth Jones
Violin	Ferrol Endres

THE B. H. S. BILLBOARD

The High School is a community organization and in recognition of this fact, it sponsors a weekly news column in the local papers. This serves to give the patrons of the school a fair cross-section of the High School activities. In this column appear, from week to week, items of interest concerning the activities of the various clubs, the personnel of the classes, the social activities of the school, athletic news, and various classroom projects. Each year a staff and a faculty advisor are appointed to carry on this work. The staff for this year has been:

Editor-in-Chief	Elizabeth Dertinger
Assistant Editor	Russell Mitchell
Athletic Editor	Gordon Roberts
Senior Editor	Mary Wheeler
Junior Editor	Dorothy Sperry
Sophomore Editor	Annie Geeves
Freshman Editor	Daisy Davis
G. A. A. Editor	Thelma McCance
Faculty Sponsor	Miss Bradshaw

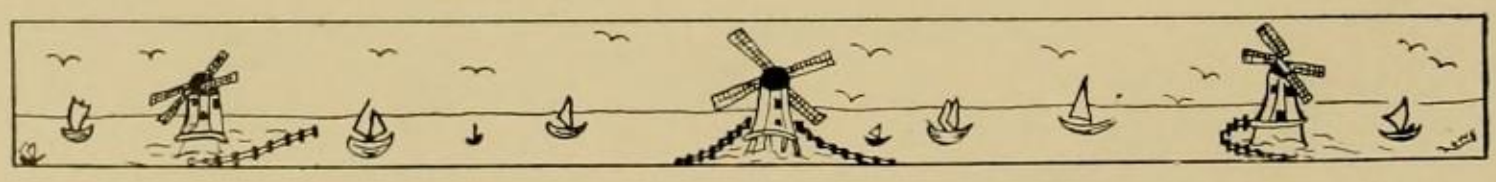


G. A. A. OFFICERS

Sponsor.....Miss Faye Snyder
President.....Mildred Frank
Vice-President.....Ruth Gouty
Recording Secretary.....Helen Dixon
Corresponding Secretary.....Thelma McCance
Treasurer.....Sara Mae Boaz

CAPTAINS

Hiking.....Geneva Roberts
Training Rule.....Alice McFadden
Posture.....Ruby Harland
Basketball and Baseball.....Bernice King
Track and Field.....Cora Daugherty
Tennis.....Garnet Cramblet



GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

In the spring of 1926, a small group of girls gathered together to organize an Athletic Association with the aid of Miss Jones. This group was named the Girls' Athletic Association, better known as the G. A. A. The organization has grown rapidly until it has developed into a well organized band of physically fit and mentally alert girls, with a roll of about fifty members. In 1927 the G. A. A. became a member of the Illinois League of High School Girls' Athletic Associations.

The aim of the G. A. A. is to develop among the girls a spirit of true sportsmanship in all games and activities in which they participate.

Membership is determined by a point system. In order for a girl to become a member of G. A. A. she must have at least one hundred points in addition to maintaining a high standard of sportsmanship and a certain scholastic standing. To retain membership she must make seventy-five points as well as keep the other standards. Any girl who earns 600 points is awarded a small B; 1200 points, a large B; 1600 points, the State League Award; 2000 points, the State League Emblem. Points may be earned by hiking, walking, training rules, gymnasium, posture tests, physical examinations, folk dancing, volleyball, basketball, baseball, tennis, and track and field activities.

In addition to the physical development which G. A. A. encourages, the organization also provides wholesome social contacts. This year the social activities have consisted mainly of initiation parties, a school hike, a dinner party and the annual G. A. A. banquet.

Throughout the year the organization has supported itself financially by having stands at the football and basketball games.

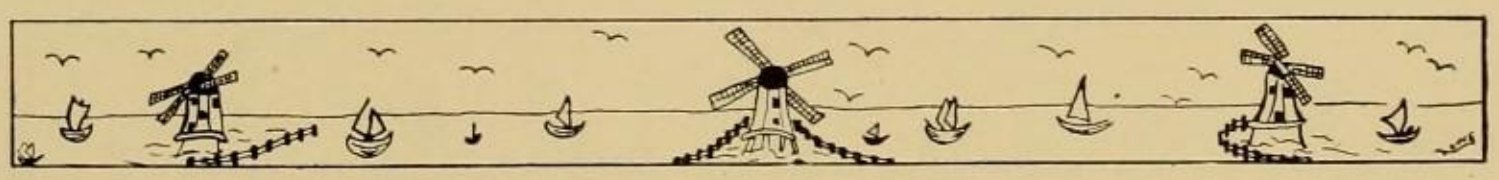
The Association is an interesting as well as helpful influence among the girls, with a promise, under the officers-elect for 1928-29, to ever grow.

G. A. A. MEMBERS

Frances Aten
Ruth Bell
Sara Mae Boaz
Garnet Cramblet
Cora Daugherty
Daisy Davis
Helen Dixon
Alta Doner
Margaret Evans
Mildred Frank
Dorthea Fugate
Annie Geeves
Ruth Gouty
Ruby Harland
Irene Hellyer
Catherine Hoehnen
Lucile Hood
Mildred Jelley
Bernice King
Jessie King
Mary Katherine Kortkamp
Thelma McCance
Alberta McFadden
Alice McFadden
Evalyn McQueen
Rosena Murphy
Virginia Oblander
Veryl Palmeter
Virginia Pappas
Dorothy Read
Geneva Roberts
Isabelle Rouse
Louise Silberer
Lucile Stephens
Evelyn Swanson
Mildred Helen Wilson
Verla Wise
Lenora Young
Martha Zimmerman

Honorary Members

Miss Snyder
Miss Jones
Miss Bradshaw
Miss Turner



THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girl's Glee Club of 1927-1928 included a large number of singers who met every Wednesday evening under the direction of Miss Russler. Only those who succeeded in passing a voice test were eligible to membership.

Their purpose was "to learn to appreciate better music and to receive actual practice in part singing and co-operation with the group." The results of their efforts were witnessed in the assembly programs of miscellaneous numbers, and in the Christmas Pageant put on in conjunction with the Boy's Glee Club.

THE BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Boys' Glee Club of 1927-1928, which met on Monday evenings under the direction of Miss Russler, consisted of the best musical talent the boys of Bushnell High School had to offer. Although the organization was delayed until after the football season, the boys, assisted by the Girls' Glee Club, were able to take part in the Christmas Pageant. Their next project was the production of a very entertaining assembly program given later in the year.

The boys displayed splendid co-operation, and it is the wish of the faculty and the student body that this new organization may become an indispensible activity in the life of the school.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

"Le Cercle Francais" is an organization for the members of the French classes. Its purpose is to become more familiar with French customs, literature and history. It also affords a social contact for the members and gives more opportunity for the practical use of the language.

One event which is always looked forward to with pleasure is the annual dinner which is served sometime in the spring.

Active membership in the organization is limited to students whose standing is C or higher. Other students have the privilege of being associate members.

"Le Cercle Francais" is sponsored by Miss Bradshaw.

FILIAE LATINAE

The Latin Club this year selected the name "Filiae Latinae" (Daughters of Latin) because there were no male students in the advanced course. All the members of Latin II class were eligible to membership. No grade standard was set, for the programs were arranged in such a way that they proved instructive to all students, whether below or above average standing.

"Filiae Latinae" met twice a month on Thursday evenings under the sponsorship of Miss Russler. Among other things, the girls worked cross word puzzles and acrostics in Latin, played vocabulary games, studied ancient Roman life, learned Latin songs, and proved the value of a knowledge of this classic tongue as a part of modern education.

THE REPLICA STAFF

Bruce Primm
Editor-in-chief

Ruth L. Jones
Faculty Adviser

Reynold Miller
Business Mgr.

Leona Kessler
Literary Editor

Charles Norcross
Advertising Mgr.

Edwin Ogle
Boys' Athletic Editor

Eloise Dunlley
Art Editor

Mildred Frank
Sales Mgr.

Loring Helfrich
Joke Editor

Russell Rink
Calendar Editor

Mary Wheeler
Organization Editor

Ruby Harland
Girls' Athletic Editor

Helen Rouse
Society Editor

Edna Wells
Alumni Editor

Marion Mc Dill
Snapshot Editor

Doris Ritchey
Senior Editor

Ruth Roark
Junior Editor

Sara Mae Boaz
Sophomore Editor

Virginia Pappas
Freshman Editor

A WORD FROM THE STAFF

While you hold in your hand this copy of our Replica, and as you turn from page to page seeing your friends here, reading bits there, we wonder if you see beyond these pages into the real Replica itself. Have you wondered why it is so called? What it really represents?

Replica means reproduced likeness—a mirror in minature as it were—and we, the staff, have tried to make the picture true. Four years we have worked in Bushnell High School. We know the qualms and quakings of a freshman; the sentimental sonority of a sophomore, the budding promise of a junior and the dignity of a senior. We have known the thrill of a touch-down, we have yelled with the bleacher crowd, we have slept through study hall periods, we have crammed for a test or two, we have friends who are good for a lifetime,—all this and more we know and feel.

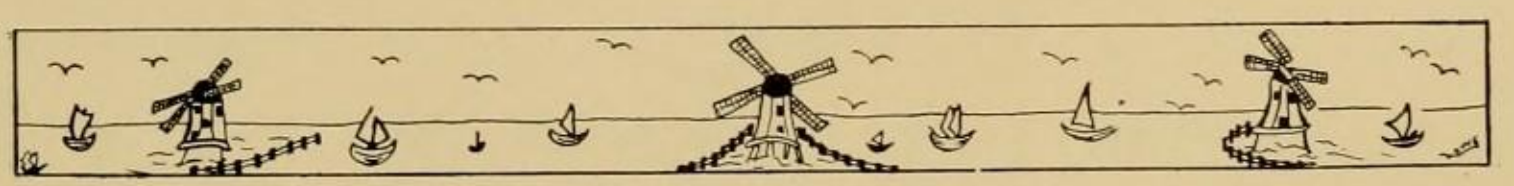
Thus with our finger on the pulse of B. H. S. we have kept a careful record of her activities throughout the year, and these we have sought to reproduce for you. We have bound them together—a mosaic—so it seems—a reproduced likeness—a Replica. Keep it, and as the years pass by may it keep alive and strengthen your loyalty to Bushnell High.

B. H. S. LOYALTY

When you hear the rooters yelling Rah, Rah, Rah,
When you hear the chorus singing, Bushnell High,
Forth come our heroes facing their foes.
When you see the team go crashing on, on, on,
Rushing on to victory,
Raise your voices loud in glad acclaim,
For Bushnell High.

CHORUS

Blue and maroon, we're marching onward,
Courage and strength we owe to you.
To Bushnell High may we ever be true
In the life we may pursue.
Each boy and girl ever loyal,
Each loyal heart beating true,
In meeting, defeating, each task before us,
Three cheers old High for you.
Rah! Rah! Rah!



THANK YOU

The Reverend David Lee is a minister with a salary of $800 a year, six tons of coal and tips. Then last come to him in the form of presents from his parishioners, for which he has to say "Thank you." His niece, Diane Lee, comes from Paris and starts something in the parish. She takes up her home with him, discards her finery and adopts gingham. She wins Kenneth Jamieson, the son of a rich man, and makes her uncle a popular and respected preacher, instead of a drudge. She turns him from a "Thank you" man into a man of independence.

The cast was as follows:

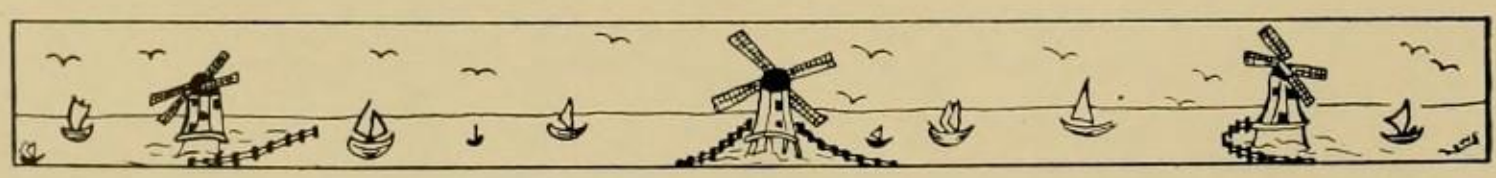
Hannah	Mary Wheeler
Betsy Blodgett	Lotus Clark
David Lee	Bruce Primm
Joe Willetts	Donald Hollister
Andy Beardsley	Charles Spangler
Mrs. Morton Jones	Doris Ritchey
Gladys Jones	Marion McDill
Monte Jones	John Scholes
Diane Lee	Eloise Duntley
Kenneth Jamieson	Loring Helfrich
Hiram Swett	Charles Norcross
Abner Norton	Dale Lynn
Judge Hasbrouck	Newton Bricker
Leonard Higginbotham	Gordon Roberts
Morton Jones	Edwin Ogle
Dr. Andrew Cobb	Reynold Miller
Cornelius Jamieson	Russell Rink
Griggs	Mahlon Steepleton

THE GOOSE HANGS HIGH

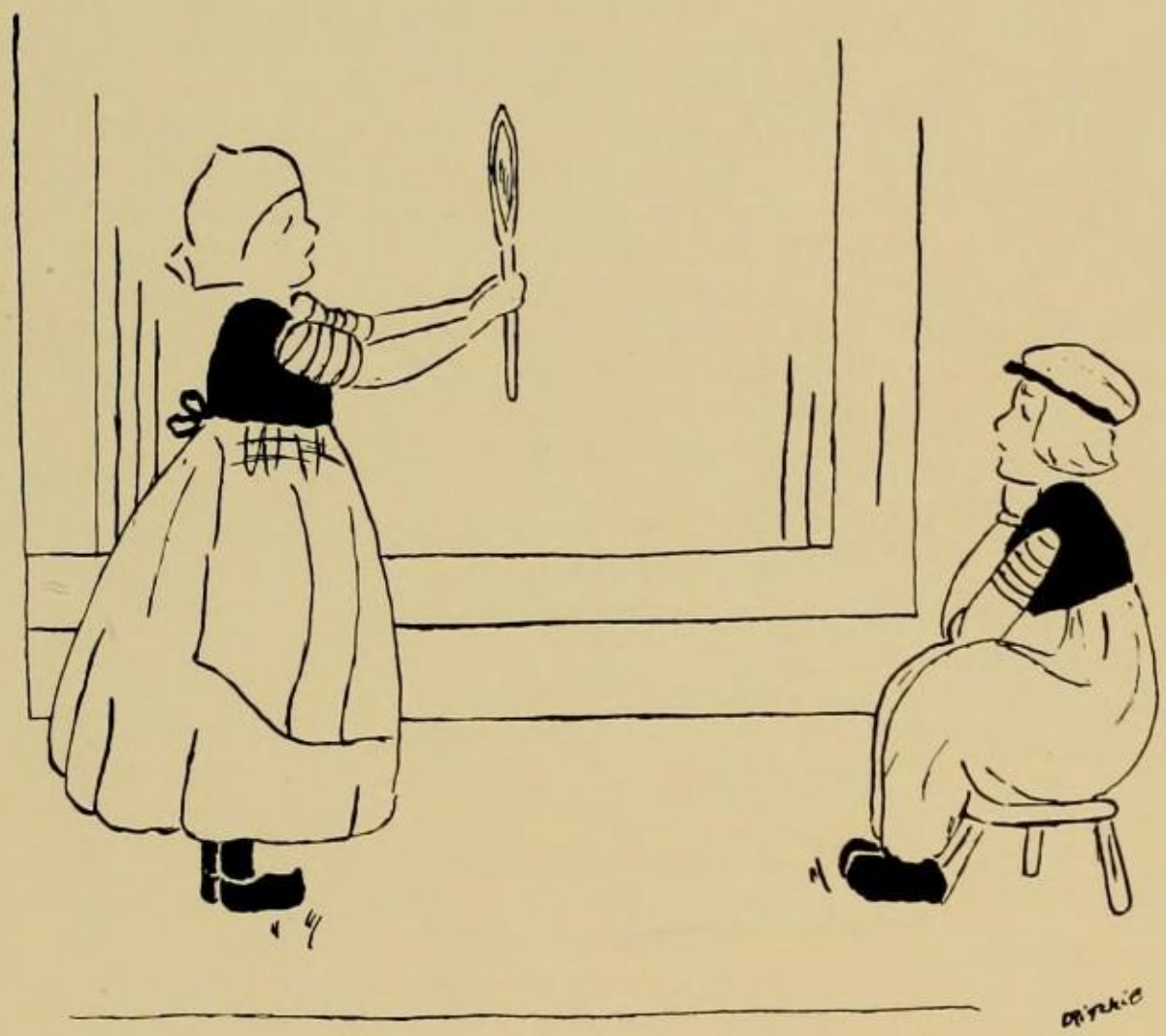
"The Goose Hangs High" is a story of modern youth, centered in the home of the Ingles, a typical American family. The parents, wishing to give their three children every advantage, have sacrificed greatly in order to educate them. Mrs. Ingles' mother, an eccentric old lady, does not approve of the sacrifices and does not hesitate to say so. The children, three ultra-modern youths home for Christmas, are seemingly unappreciative of their parents' giving up their life's desires for them. However, when adverse circumstances overtake the family, the children prove their real love by their willingness to sacrifice their most cherished hopes and their insistence upon doing so, that their parents may be happy.

Not only is the play excellent in itself but it was very well presented by the following cast of characters:

Bernard Ingles	Dravo Sansom
Eunice Ingles	Ruth Roark
Noel Derby	George Pensinger
Leo Day	William Bradshaw
Rhoda	Anna Mary Ball
Julia Murdock	Lorena Paul
Mrs. Bradley	Elizabeth Dertinger
Hugh Ingles	Milton Lybarger
Ronald Murdock	Russell Mitchell
Lois Ingles	Martha Jane Kimball
Bradley Ingles	Wayne Slavens
Dagmar Carroll	Vivian Nessel
Elliott Kimberley	Victor Vanell

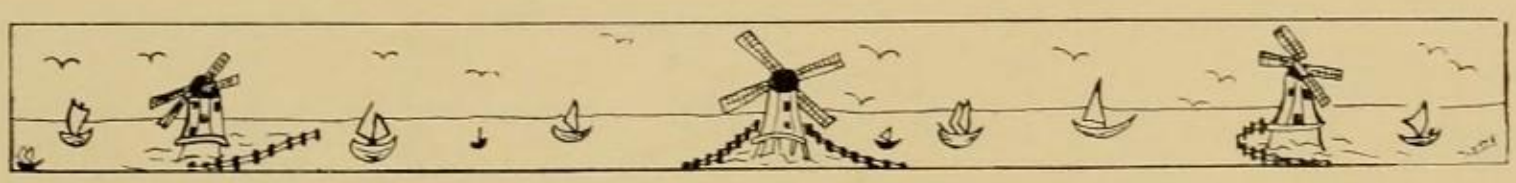


SOCIETY



FRESHMAN INITIATION OF 1927

The last Friday in September
Is a date we freshmen will remember;
For all that day, when e'er we met
A senior, we would stop and fret;
For we must look with downcast eyes
At the floor, and give no sighs.
Around our necks were ruffles green,
So that everywhere we were seen
People would know we were freshies green.
That night promptly at seven o'clock
We freshmen were there—an awful flock.
First in the algebra room we did stay,
(And not a word were we allowed to say)
For there on the board in letters bold
Was a sign that made our blood run cold,
"Prepare to meet thy doom," it said,
And some of us almost dropped dead.
From there we went to the study hall
(In entering the door Frank Farrar had a fall.)
Upon the stage the freshmen boys were called to go,
The seniors told them what to do, just so;
So each kicked the fellow in front of him,
And some put in a lot of vim.
Five girls rolled peanuts with their noses,
And Don to Evelyn tried to propose.
Then came four girls, each had a worm,
And oh! how those four girls did squirm!
Next Dorothy A. and Willodine
Were put over the barrel and caused a scene.
Bonnie and Hazel were also there,
And got an egg squashed in their hair.
Then Thomas was called upon to recite,
And as he didn't do it quite right,
The barrel and paddle were quickly used,
And then poor Thomas was greatly abused.
Next Jimmy Lybarger was called on to dance,
And around the floor he gaily did prance;
One girl was a fly and got stuck on the paper,
Two boys tried to box and cut a queer caper,
With other things too numerous to mention,
To this we will now call your attention;
With sandwiches and lollipops for our ration,
Thus ended the freshmen initiation.—G. C.



FRESHMAN RETURN PARTY

Come, let us whisper in your ear
Of the Freshman Return Party for this year,
We gathered together in the old Study Hall,
A rollicking bunch, near two hundred, in all.

We gathered there Thursday at 4:15,
And, oh, that talking, it was a scream,
And Virginia Pappas, I declare,
We never knew she had such an air.

We were then divided into tribes for all,
Each numbering ten, with a big chief tall,
We flocked to the gym with lots of noise
And saw the Illinois beat the Iroquois.

Game over, we made a grand rush for the door,
Such eats we had never seen before,
Popcorn, sandwiches, and lollipops besides
Soon disappeared before these hungry tribes.

Soon we were passing out of the door,
Of good things we could eat no more,
With thoughts of fun, and farewells hearty,
Then did end the Freshman's Party.—B. W.

THE JUNIOR PARTY

The Junior party was a gay event;
Throughout the evening the time was well spent.

There was singing and dancing and games for you,
Everyone there had something to do.

To make the party a grand success,
The kitchen committee did their best.

When the bell sounded announcing the eats,
We formed a straight line and looked very neat.

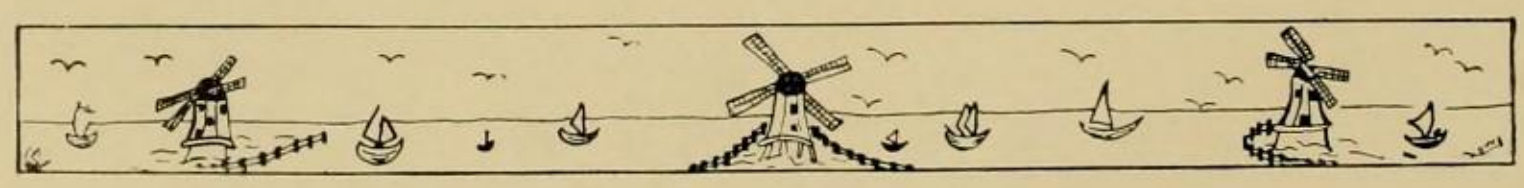
We went through the door and got our tray of eats;
We marched through the corridor and in to our seats.

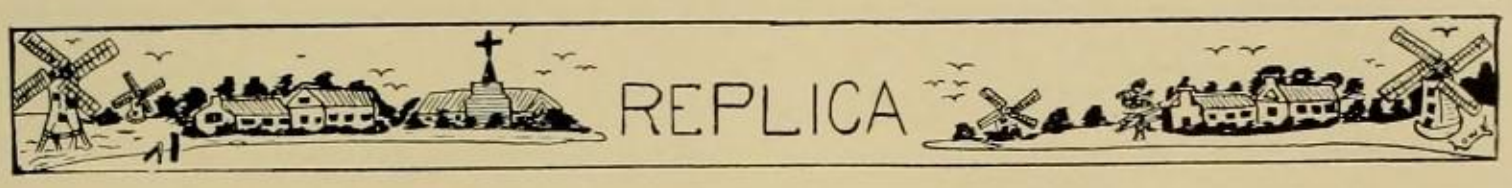
After the lunch, without delay
We asked the orchestra more dances to play.

With coaxing and begging and shedding a tear,
They started to play and we all gave a cheer.

At eleven o'clock we closed the day right
With an enjoyable evening and a merry good-night.

—V. L. V.





THE SOPHOMORE MASQUERADE

'Twas October twenty-eighth, and all plans were laid
For the night of the Sophomore Masquerade;
All Hallowe'en spirits knew of this meet
To be held in a home on North Crafford Street.

Up the stairs, at seven-thirty, there came a host
Of witches, of clowns, of gypsies and ghosts;
There were flappers, hobos, pierettes, and all,
Who answered full well to the Hallowe'en call.

The beautiful ballroom, decorated so fine,
Was filled with a gaily promenading line;
"The most artistic," said the judges so sage,
"Is Mildred Jelley, dressed as a page."

Next, for the most comical one they sought,
And Bliss Soule, as a flapper, their attention caught,
His costume and actions they saw with one glance
Gave most of the others not much of a chance.

Then, after unmasking, they formed in four teams,
The witches, the cats, the bats, and the owls it seems;
Then followed the contests of frolic and fun,
And when they were ended, the owls had won.

Olin Clark, a magician, with tricks of the best,
Held the interested crowd with an entertainer's zest,
By a gypsy, Miss Russler, their fortunes were told,
Of adventurous futures that hinted of gold.

The Sophomore orchestra made its debut,
And played for the guests a selection or two.
Then a circle was formed, and in a dark room
Miss Jones told ghost stories of mystery and gloom.

Whistles and shrieks soon filled the air
As favors were passed about everywhere;
Delightful refreshments were served, and then
The Hallowe'en frolic came to an end—S. M. B.

G. A. A. FROLICS

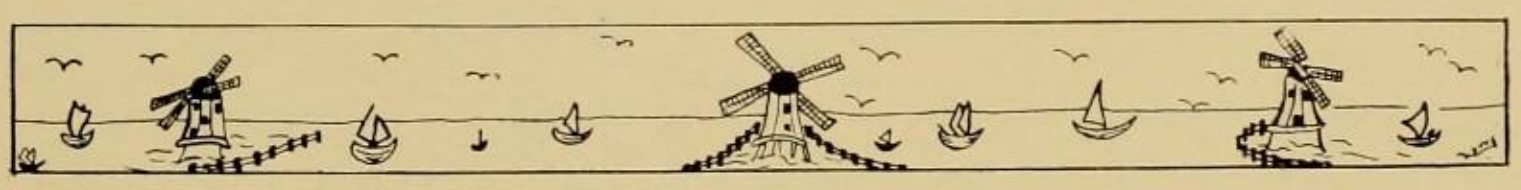
In the year nineteeen twenty-eight,
The G. A. A. had four parties to date.
The first a Kid Party held in the gym,
In which everyone there was full of vim.

The second was a dinner so very fine,
With the same old yelling "Stay in line."
We had some speeches by young and old
Especially the ones so strong and bold.

Third was a party with a Bunco game,
To get the highest score was everyone's aim.
To one Sophomore girl went the first prize
And with an ear to ear smile she said "Isn't it nice?"

Then came the banquet late in May,
"My! isn't this lovely?" we all did say.
After a minute or two of meditation
We all said "Our G. A. A. is the best in the nation."

—L. Y.



THE SENIOR CHRISTMAS PARTY

On the evening of December 15, 1927, the entire Senior Class and their sponsor, Miss Jones, met at the home of Doris Ritchey to celebrate the coming Christmas holidays. The house was beautifully decorated in Christmas colors and brilliantly colored flowers and candles. In one corner was a lovely Christmas tree under which each Senior slyly slipped the present he had brought for the person whose name he had drawn.

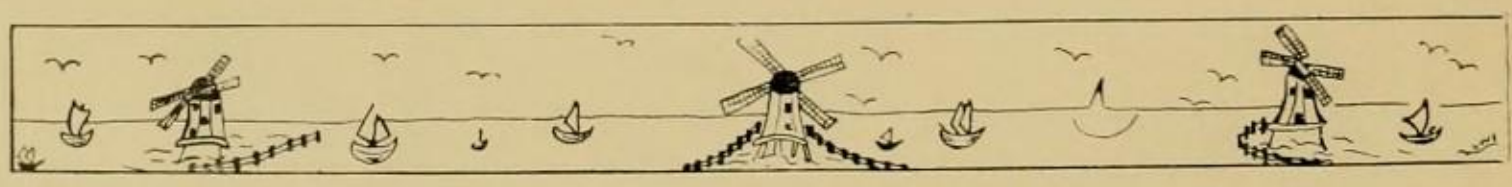
After all had assembled, the evening entertainment began by playing "Seniors" —the high score being won by Edwin Ogle and consolation by Bruce Primm. The next game in which all participated was "Spin the Holly," and by this we found that Edwin was going to escort "Sheba" Jones home and that "Sheik" Lynn was jealous. ("Sheik" and Edwin denied it all, but "Sheba," never!)

The presents were then distributed by Mildred Frank, and each one opened and displayed his present to the class. After this excitement subsided, dainty refreshments, consisting of ice cream and wafers, with little holly nut cups as favors, were served. At a late hour, all departed declaring they had never spent a more delightful evening.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

On the first of May the Juniors issued invitations for the annual Junior-Senior Banquet which was held on Thursday evening, May the tenth. There was the usual hurrying and worrying over dates and clothes, but everyone greatly enjoyed the banquet and program given at the V. F. W. Hall.

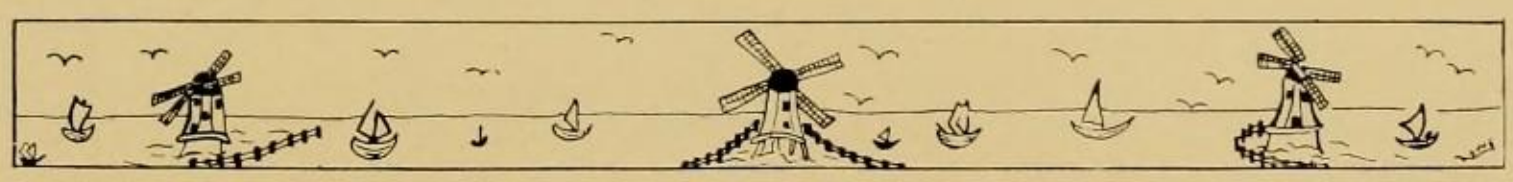
The tables were cleverly decorated with flowers and favors. After the dinner the toast mistress, Ruth Roark, introduced Loring Helfrich, Eloise Duntley, Bruce Primm, Elizabeth Dertinger, Wayne Slavens, Mildred Frank, Dravo Sansom, Miss Jones, and Mr. Reedy, all of whom gave toasts. The central idea was carried out with daisies and roses, the Senior and Junior class flowers.—R. R.

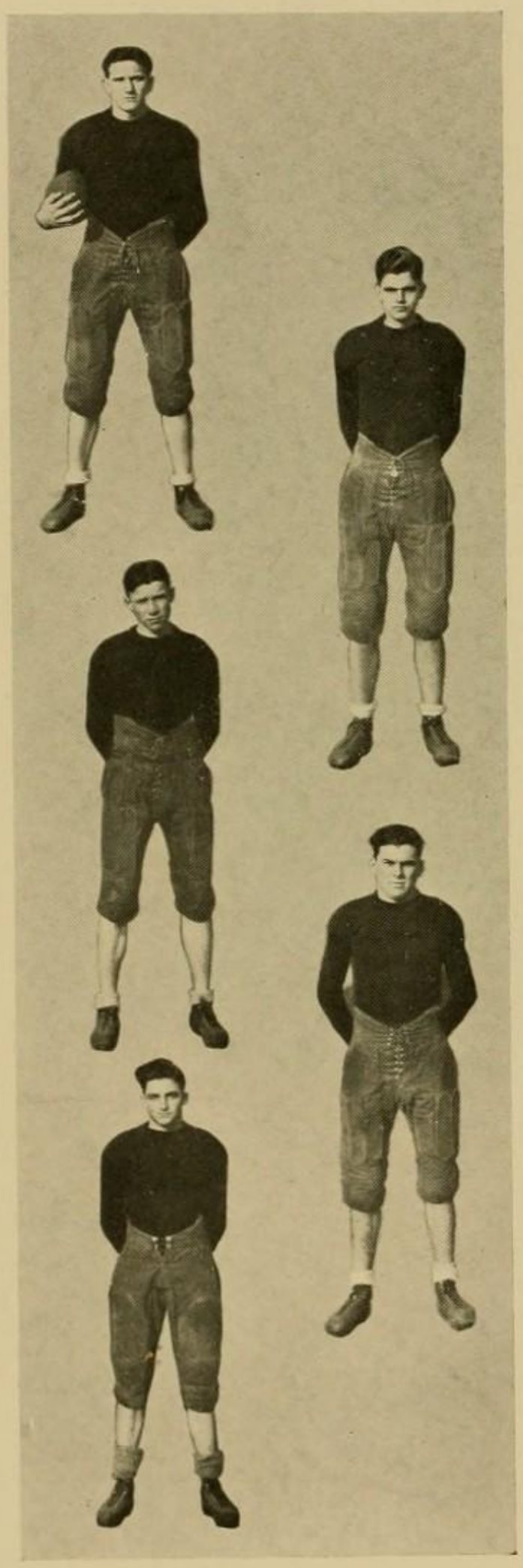


ATHLETICS

COACH BABCOOK

Here he is—the real spirit, and heart of our athletic success. His ardent love for sports, his extraordinary good-nature, his ever efficient ability which he proved in his college days, and his power of winning the deepest confidence of the boys has enabled him to lead Bushnell High through two highly successful seasons of athletics. Although the games and meets sometimes failed to result in a victory for the boys, he has certainly, in every game and practice, instilled in them the true and noble spirit of good sportsmanship. This we consider the most worthy goal of our athletic organizations.





HOWARD HAVENS — End

"Perk," as he is known to his fellow athletes, proved to have extraordinary ability as captain. His consistent fighting spirit, combined with his unquestionable skill, made him splendid leader for his team.

BRUCE PRIMM — Center

Primm was surely one of our cleanest and most consistent players. His experience at center, his cleverness with the ball, and his ability to play a defensive game made him a very valuable man.

CHARLES NORCROSS — End

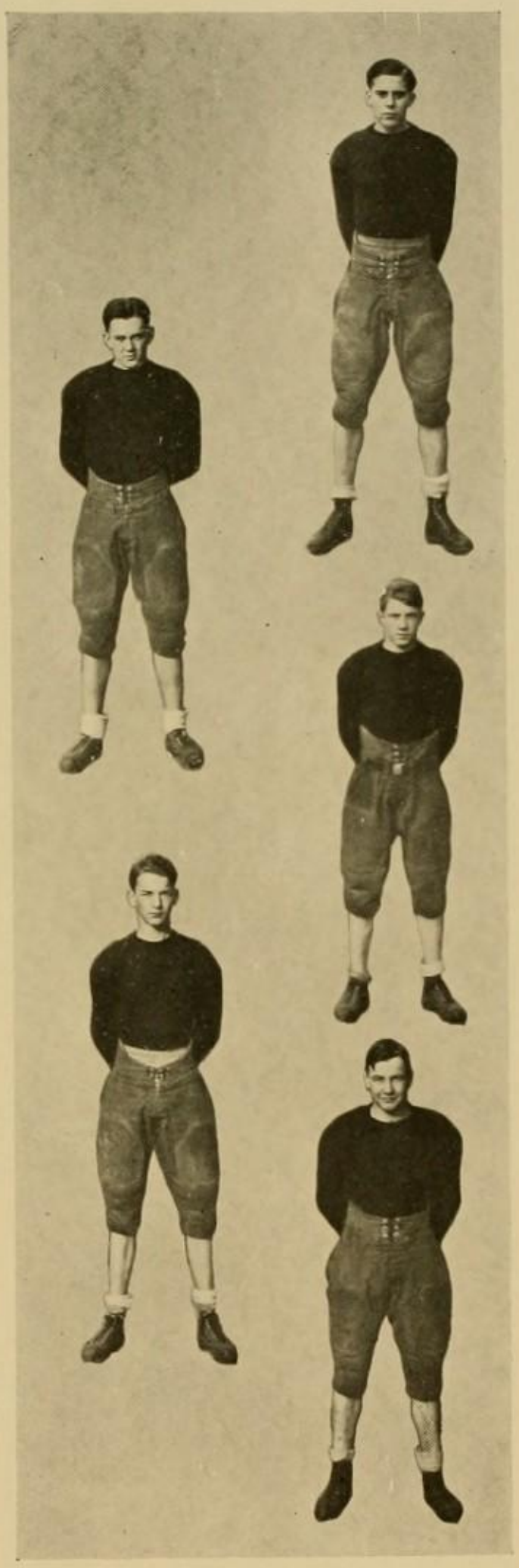
"Charlie" was very efficient at end. The fact that he could hold his own against his opponent, made him a very dependable man. This is "Charlie's" last year.

DONALD HOLLISTER — Tackle

"Don" is a senior and he played every minute at tackle. "Don's" motto is, "I fear no man;" and no opponent has ever questioned it. He could always clear the way for a right tackle smash.

GEORGE PENSINGER — Halfback and End

George did not start this season as a regular on the team, but when the coach discovered him, he got his job. He played a very fast game at end and his presence is sure to be a great asset to the team next year.



MILTON LYBARGER — Fullback

"Milt" likes the game and he was considered our most valuable ground gainer. "Milt" runs hard and low; this, combined with his shifty footwork, made him a popular man. We'll see him again next season.

WAYNE SLAVENS — Halfback and End

"Tink" started the season at halfback, but, toward the latter part of the season, was found to be a very dependable man at end. We expect a great deal from Captain-elect Slavens next year.

RICHARD KIRTLEY — Quarterback

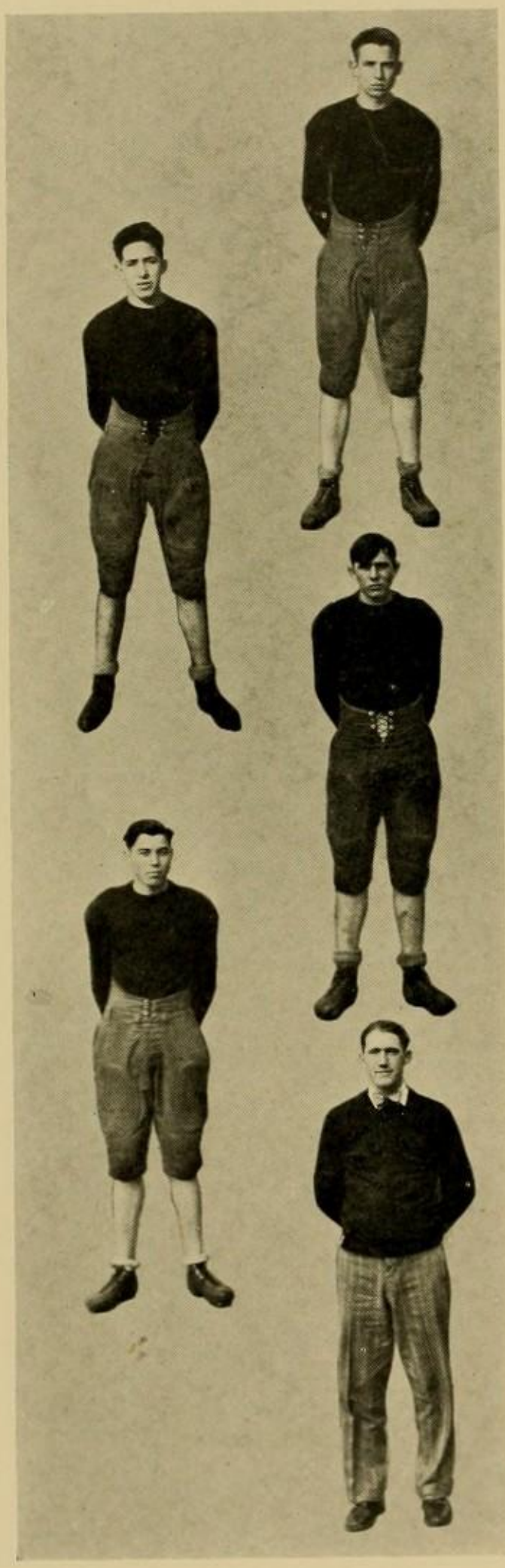
"Pink", at quarterback, played his position well. He was considered a reliable ground gainer; this, combined with his ability to pass as well as manage the team made him very valuable. Although undoubtedly the smallest man on the team, he usually held the admiration of the fans because of his aggressive tackling.

LORING HELFRICH — Halfback

Helfrich, a senior, played the entire season at halfback. He was classed as one of the best punters known to B. H. S. He was also a splendid passer and a good open-field runner. Loring's punting was outstanding in the Abingdon game.

NEWTON BRICKER — Guard

"Newt" is a senior and a real guard. He played a hard clean game throughout the season. This was "Newt's" first year as a regular.



GORDON ROBERTS — Tackle

"Speed" was the life of the team. He could always hold his share of the line, and although sometimes hard pressed, he was never downhearted. Men like "Speed" will be missed next year.

WILLIAM BRADSHAW — Guard

"Bill" was found to be a very consistent man at both guard and tackle during the latter part of the season. "Bill" has weight and power and he will be very, very valuable next year.

DALE ORUM — Guard

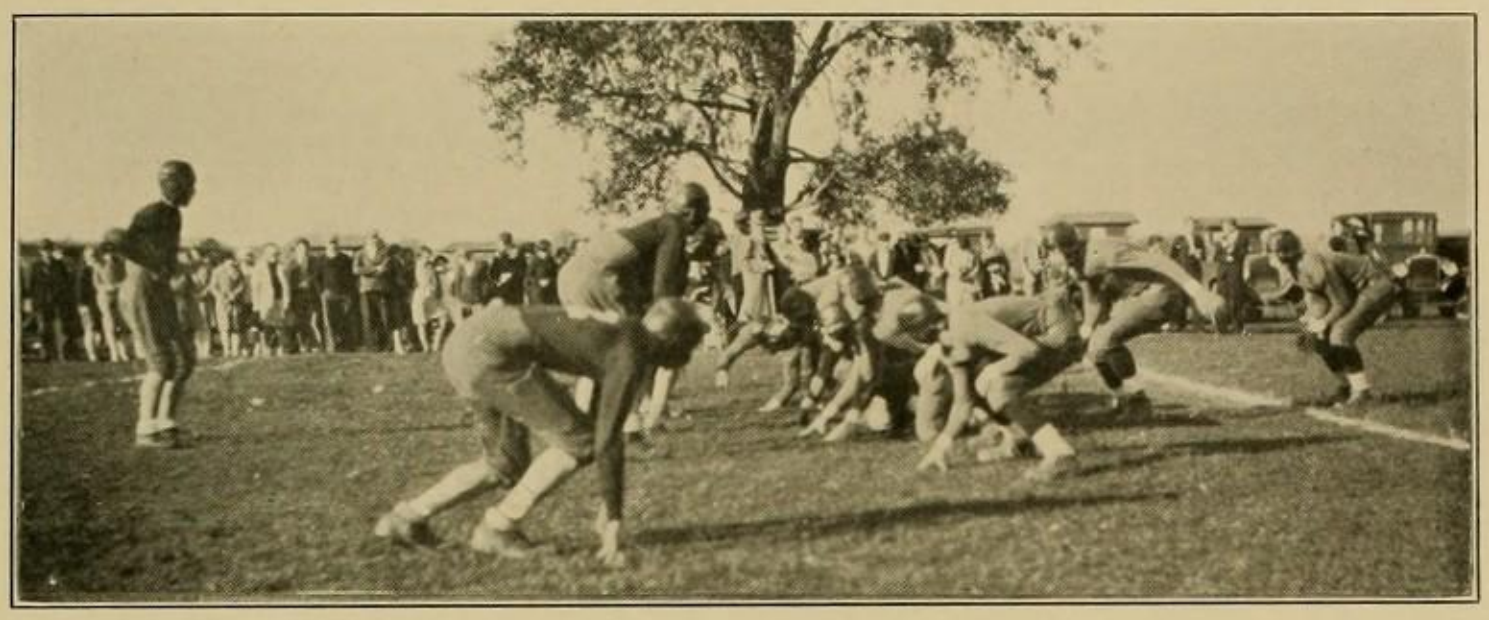
"Worm" was a very capable guard. This was his initial year at football and his ability to block punts and break up passes is worthy of much praise. "Worm" will be with us next year bigger and better.

CLYDE PESTLE — Tackle

Clyde just learned the game this season but he developed into a good, clean, hard-hitting tackle. He has lots of speed. Watch for Pestle next year.

EDWIN OGLE — Manager

The team was very fortunate this year in having a manager like "Ed". Due to his former experience as a player, he knew at all times the needs of the boys. He proved a great help to both the team and the coach.

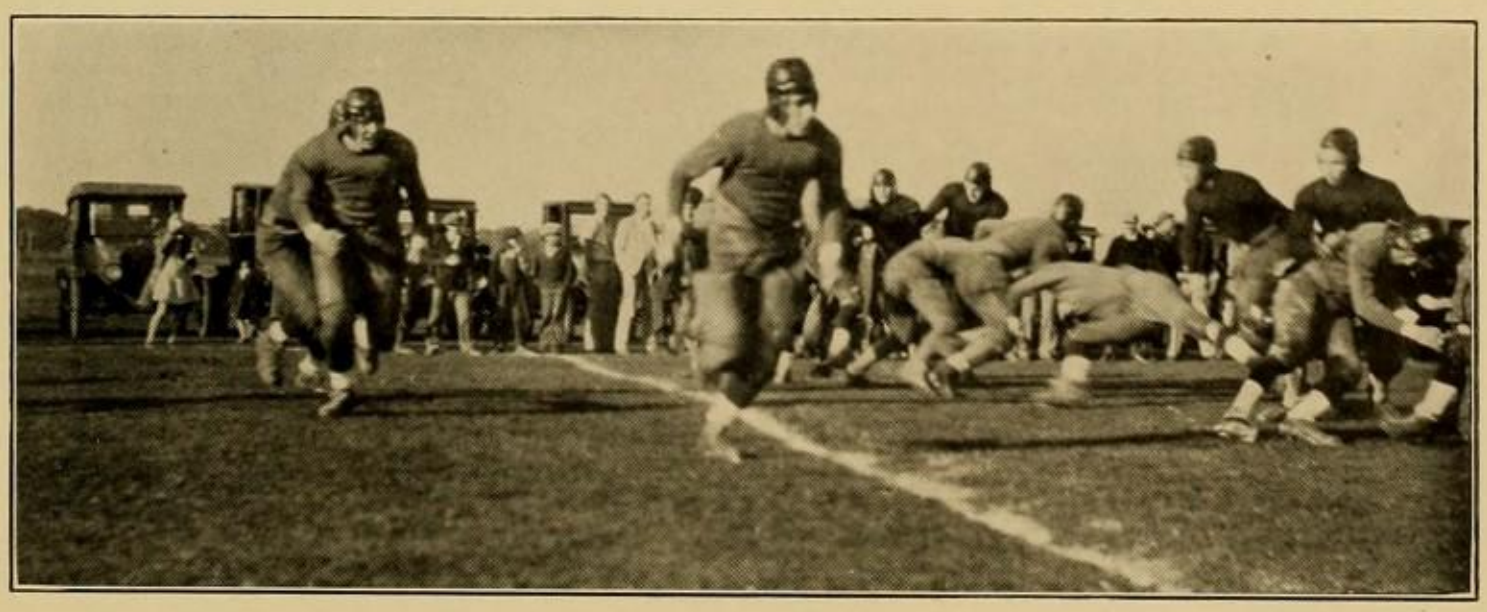


FOOTBALL REVIEW

Coach Babcook started the season of 1927 with about thirty sturdy young fellows who were vigorous and eager to learn the game. Although Captain Havens and Primm were the only survivors of the 1926 eleven, the others soon mastered the game under the efficient guidance of our coach.

The season opened on September 23rd. With most of the boys playing their first game of football, they were defeated at Blandinsville by a score of 13-0. Two weeks later Coach Babcook had the team in much better condition and on October 6th they held Colchester to a 6-6 tie. In this game Lybarger had the honor of making the first touchdown of the season. On October 14th the boys, having gained in confidence, overcame Astoria, 18-0. In this game Captain Havens, Helfrich, and "Pink" Kirtley were successful in scoring. One week later, on October 21st, "Golden" took his team to Hamilton where they easily defeated their opponents, 19-0. Kirtley, Slavens, and Lybarger did the scoring. On October 28th the vigorous little team put up a fierce battle on the Lewistown field. Captain Havens was seriously injured; this took considerable fight from the team, and they were scored upon only in the last few minutes of play. The final score, 13-0, was not a bad defeat. November 4th, Industry towered over Bushnell with a score of 19-0. However, the boys came back the following week with greater determination to beat the strongest team on their schedule; they were rewarded by holding Abingdon to a 0-0 tie on Friday, November 11th. As the last game of the season the team played Blandinsville for the second time. They found their opponents too much for them and the final score favored Blandinsville, 20-0.

While Coach Babcook and his men did not win such a large percentage of their games, it can be said that the football season of '27 was a success, as a true spirit of sportsmanship was displayed by them all.



Top Row—Hedgcock, R. Norcross, Berggren, Soule, Walthers, Silberer.
Middle Row—Babcook, Slavens, Lynn, Havens, H. Kirtley, Orum.
Bottom Row—R. Kirtley, C. Norcross, Primm, Lybarger, Steepleton.
(Helfrich was unable to appear in picture.)

BASKET BALL TEAM, 1927-1928

PERSONNEL

Bruce Primm, Captain	Guard
Milton Lybarger	Guard
Loring Helfrich	Center
Charles Norcross	Forward
Mahlon Steepleton	Forward
Richard Kirtley	Forward

BASKET BALL, 1927-1928

Although the Blue and Maroon started the season with only two letter men, prospects looked bright for a good team. When Coach Babcook issued the call for prospective cagers, about thirty candidates turned out for the first night's practice. Although Captain Primm and Lybarger played a superior brand of basketball due to their experience, others took a great interest and liking to the game and soon qualified themselves for their respective positions on the squad.

The team was light compared with the average team, but they had lots of fight and endurance. As a whole, they were noted for their clever tactics in passing and dribbling, which accounted for their well developed team work and secured for them a successful season.

BASKET BALL LETTER MEN

BRUCE PRIMM

Bruce was chosen captain of the Blue and Maroon cagers this year, due to his leadership, fine sportsmanship, and fighting spirit. He played center on the tip-off and then dropped back to defensive guard. His endurance, ability to get the ball off the back-board, and his guarding made him very valuable.

MILTON LYBARGER

"Milt" is an outstanding athlete, but his basketball career surpasses his efforts in other sports. He is a clever dribbler and often works his way down the floor to the spot from which he seldom misses his favorite side shot. "Milt" is well fitted for his position at guard and as he is our captain-elect we expect great things from him next year.

CHARLES NORCROSS

Although this was Charlie's first year as a regular, he developed into one of the best forwards in the county. He is fast, consistent, and clever. He has a good eye for the basket and seldom misses his favorite close-in shots. His absence will be keenly felt next year.

LORING HELFRICH

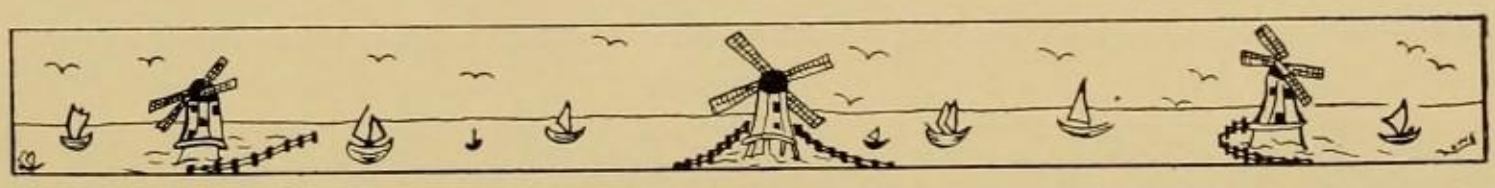
We were fortunate this year in having a center such as Helfrich. Although at times a flashy player, he had an unusual steadiness which stamped him a valuable man. He has a dead eye for the basket and his long shots, which he seldom missed, were often a great factor in winning games. We are sorry to lose Loring through graduation.

MAHLON STEEPLETON

"Steep's" ability was not discovered until the third or fourth game of the season. However, he soon won his place on the team because of his fighting spirit and eye for the loop. He could shoot from any angle and the fact that he was both a good defensive man and a clean contestant will make it difficult to find a man to replace him.

RICHARD KIRTLEY

Regardless of the fact that "Pink" is small in stature, he has made a name for himself in athletics. He is rightly styled the "Trickster of the Courts," which is self explanatory. He possesses a good basket eye and follows his shots well. "Pink" is a splendid floor man and is excellent on defense. He will be with us next year.



BASKET BALL TOURNAMENTS

Bushnell participated in three tournaments this year besides their regular schedule games. These three were the McDonough County Tournament, at Bushnell, the W. I. S. T. C. Invitational Tournament, at Macomb, and the District Tournament, at Monmouth.

In the County Tournament Bushnell drew Macomb for their initial game and easily defeated them, 26-5. Their second game, which was played with Industry, proved more difficult. As Bushnell had formerly received defeat from the Industry five they were considered a more formidable rival. The boys showed great determination coupled with good sportsmanship and the final score favored them, 24-15. In the next game Bushnell played Good Hope in the finals. This game was a real battle from start to finish with each team playing clean fast basketball. The game was anybody's game until the last quarter when Good Hope took the lead and at the final gun the score stood 26-17, thus giving Bushnell second place and a beautiful trophy. Lybarger and Norcross were awarded berths on the first all-star team while Steepleton was placed on the second all-star team.

In the W. I. S. T. C. Tournament Bushnell drew Good Hope for their first game. Bushnell held the lead in this game until the last quarter, when Good Hope again proved to be their jinx, and outscored them, 24-15.

At the District Tournament we drew Blandinsville. They proved easy prey and the game ended, 40-11, in our favor. The next game was played with the Academy. In this game our boys were handed a defeat of 28-15. We feel that this was in no way a discredit to the team as Academy came out with first honors.

McDONOUGH COUNTY BASKET BALL TOURNAMENT

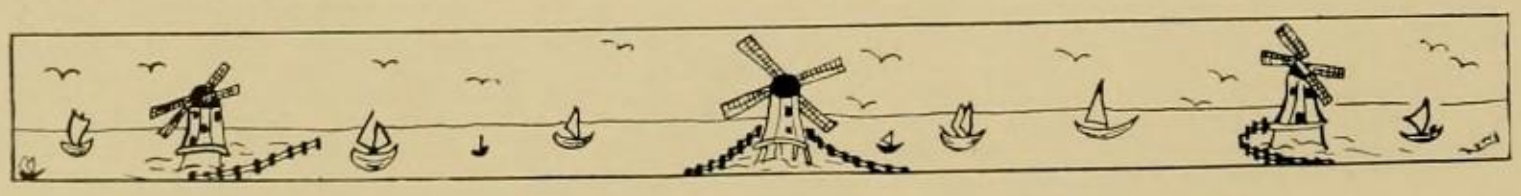
Winner's Schedule

Industry—32
Colchester—13 / Blandinsville—21 → Blandinsville—5
Macomb—5 / Bushnell—26 → Bushnell—25
Industry—16
Academy—15 / Good Hope—30 → Good Hope—22
Bardolph—24 / Adair—22 → Bardolph—8
Good Hope—26
Bushnell—17 / Second Place
Good Hope / First Place

Bardolph—15 / Industry—22 → Industry / Third Place

Consolation Schedule

Blandinsville—12
Adair—20 / Academy—28 → Academy—43
Colchester—20 / Macomb—6 → Colchester—7
Academy—24
Academy / Consolation Winner

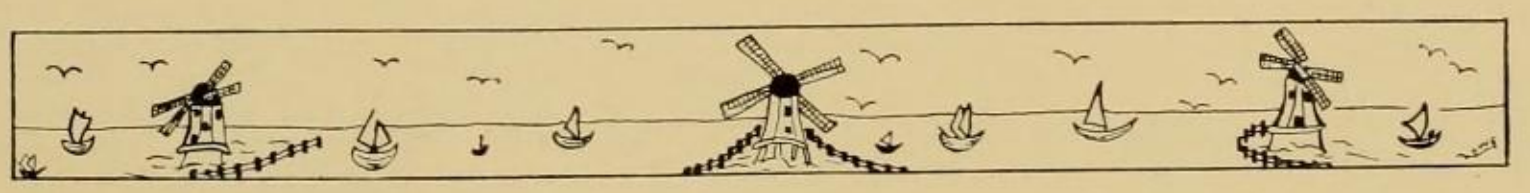


FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Date	Opposing Team	B. H. S.	Opponents Score	Where Played
Sept.	23—Blandinsville	0	13	There
Oct.	6 Colchester	6	6	Here
Oct.	14—Astoria	18	0	Here
Oct.	22—Hamilton	19	0	There
Oct.	28—Lewistown	0	14	There
Nov.	4—Industry	0	19	Here
Nov.	11—Abingdon	0	0	There
Nov.	18—Blandinsville	0	20	Here
		43	72	

BASKET BALL SCHEDULE

Date	Opposing Team	B. H. S.	Opponents Score	Where Played
Dec.	6—Blandinsville	27	22	Here
Dec.	9—Ellisville	24	21	There
Dec.	13—Hamilton	51	8	Here
Dec.	16—Abingdon	18	22	Here
Dec.	21—Astoria	41	21	Here
Jan.	2—Alumni	22	19	Here
Jan.	6—Bardolph	13	32	Here
Jan.	10—Colchester	36	11	There
Jan.	13—Academy	17	14	Here
Jan.	18—Avon	19	20	There
Jan.	21—Industry	23	25	There
Jan.	27—Macomb	26	5	County Tournament
Jan.	28—Industry	25	16	County Tournament
Jan.	28—Good Hope	17	26	County Tournament
Feb.	3—Avon	31	41	Here
Feb.	4—Academy	13	20	There
Feb.	7—Colchester	44	43	Here
Feb.	10—Bardolph	19	30	There
Feb.	17—Good Hope	15	24	W.I.S.T.C. Tournament
Feb.	24—Good Hope	15	29	There
Feb.	29—Blandinsville	42	10	There
Mar.	2—Good Hope	17	27	Here
Mar.	9—Blandinsville	40	11	District Tournament
Mar.	9—Academy	15	29	District Tournament
		610	526	



TRACK AND FIELD

The track team of '27 was largely made up of underclassmen. The following boys placed in the County Track and Field Meet at Macomb: Charles Spangler took first place in the javelin throw, "Bob" Silberer, second in the pole vault, and George Kuhlke, second in the high jump. The other members of the team worked hard and made a splendid showing, but they were not fortunate enough to place.

REPRESENTATIVES AT THE COUNTY TRACK AND FIELD MEET

Charles Spangler	Javelin throw and shot put
"Bob" Silberer	Pole vault and running broad jump
George Kuhlke	440 yard dash and high jump
Arnold Berggren	50 and 100 yard dashes
"Red" Westlake	Half mile run
George Pensinger	Mile run
Mahlon Steepleton	440 yard dash and hurdles
Howard Havens	Hurdles
Edwin Ogle	Running and standing broad jumps
"Sheik" Lynn	High jump
"Milt" Lybarger	Pole vault

Coach Babcook expects the following boys to be valuable to the track team of '28: Lybarger, Pensinger, Havens, Bradshaw, Berggren, Horwedel, Steepleton, Lynn, Primm, and Myers.

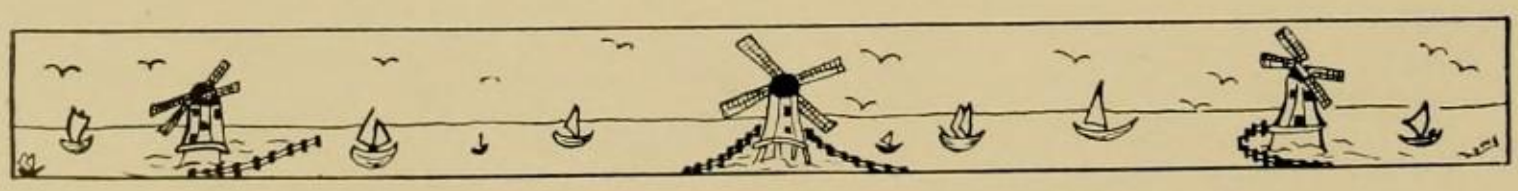
PEP

B- B- B-u-s-h!
N- N- N-e-l-l!
B-u-s-h! N-e-l-l!
BUSHNELL!

Rickety Boom! Rah! Rah!
Rickety Boom! Rah! Rah!
Who Rah?
We Rah!
BUSHNELL HIGH! Rah! Rah!

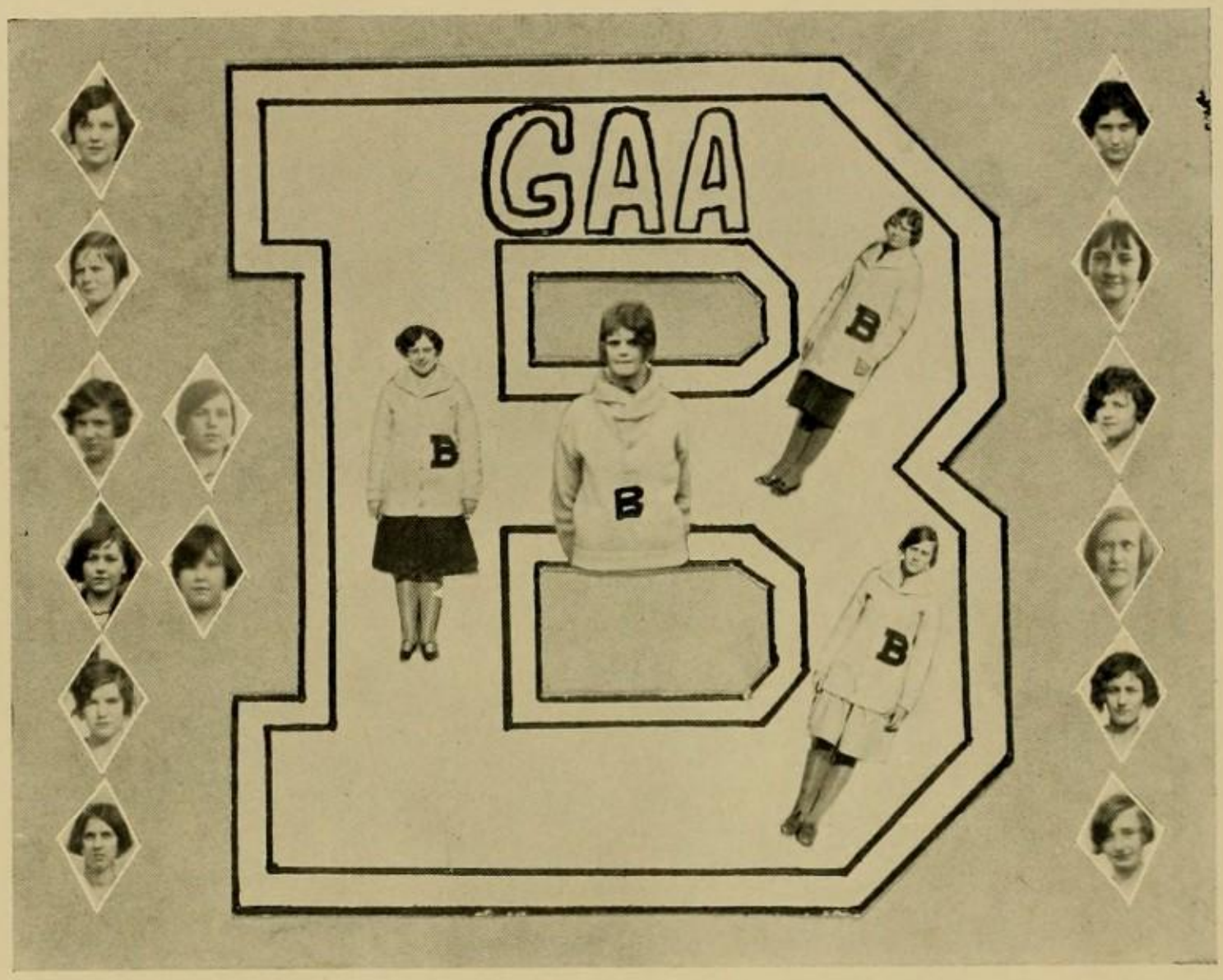
Chee! Chaw! Rah! Rah!
BUSHNELL! BUSHNELL! RAH! RAH!

What's the matter with the team?
They're all right.
Who's all right?
Team!
Chee! Haw! Rah! Rah!
Team! Team! Rah! Rah!



MISS SNYDER

Miss Snyder came to Bushnell High School in the fall of 1926, and took up her work as the director of the Girls' Physical Education Department. Being enthusiastic about her work and desirous of bettering conditions for the girls of the high school, she has advanced far toward her goal. She has a never failing enthusiasm and untiring patience, which have been reflected by the remarkable progress of the G. A. A. It is not necessary to make any comment on her ability to carry on this work, for she has proved that she is entirely capable.



HIKING

During the fall months it was no uncommon sight to see groups of from ten to twenty girls hiking along the highways, sometimes whistling or singing as they covered the ground. All of the hikes were not taken in the evening after school and on Saturdays, for our hiking captain, Geneva Roberts, also planned morning hikes on which we often took our breakfasts.

During the early winter months the enthusiasm for hiking was dampened, due to severe weather. Later, under Miss Bradshaw's leadership, hiking revived. We feel that the girls have derived much benefit and enjoyment from their "expeditions."

GYMNASIUM

Two gymnasium classes were organized this year. All of the freshman girls were required to take "gym" and they made one class. It was elective for the upper classmen and there was one class for them. Much effort was put forth toward improving postures, for it is necessary to pass the posture test to receive any G. A. A. award. Many folk dances were taught during the year, of which the "Dutch Couplet Dance" and the "Irish Tilt" were favorites. A great deal of enthusiasm was shown in the Athletic Badge Tests, which give a splendid chance to show individual skill and accuracy. The classes enjoyed the exercises, marching, and stunts very much.

TRAINING RULES

Alice McFadden was training rule captain this year. The rules were a little more lenient this year, due to the fact that the state G. A. A. rules allow two "breaks" a week. Two quarters of training rules are now required of every girl before she receives each award. Besides being extremely beneficial to the girls, the training rules count for G. A. A. points.

BASEBALL

A marked interest was taken in girls' baseball this year. There were enough girls for the freshmen and sophomores to have complete teams. Each team chose a captain, the frosh choosing Evelyn Swanson and the sophomores, Sara Mae Boaz. At the end of the season a final game was played and the sophomores were the champions.

VOLLEY BALL

A few weeks after school began, those girls who were interested in sports turned their attention to volley ball. Girls from all classes eagerly began practice. The sophomores, with Sara Mae Boaz as Captain, and the frosh, under Daisy Davis, outnumbered the other two classes. There were not enough juniors and seniors out to make separate teams, so a junior-senior team was organized with Bernice King as captain.

These teams met every week for two hours' practice. At the close of the season a tournament was held, in which the junior-senior team was victorious.

TENNIS, TRACK AND FIELD

As this "Replica" goes to press the tennis, track and field seasons have not commenced. We are planning to close this season with a tennis tournament and a field day for girls.

BASKET BALL

The Basketball season opened with a goodly show of enthusiasm. The enrollment was larger than that of last year. The freshmen and sophomores had the best representation. After a few weeks of general practice, class teams were organized and captains were elected as follows:

Senior Captain	Lotus Clark
Junior Captain	Bernice King
Sophomore I Captain	Sara Mae Boaz
Sophomore II Captain	Mildred Jelley
Freshman I Captain	Alberta McFadden
Freshman II Captain	Jessie King

The season ended with a tournament in which the sophomore I's won first place and the seniors, second. The schedule was as follows:

Freshmen I, Seniors → Seniors
Seniors → Seniors

Sophomore I, Sophomore II → Sophomore I
Sophomore I → Sophomore I

Freshmen II, Juniors → Juniors
Juniors → Seniors

Sophomore I, Seniors → Sophomore I

An all star team was selected by Miss Snyder and Miss Turner and announced as follows:

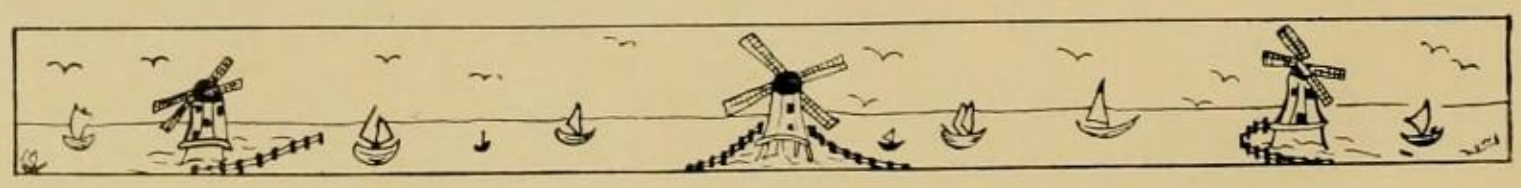
Forward	Sara Mae Boaz
Forward	Phyllis Geeves
Center	Thelma McCance
Center	Veryl Palmeter
Guard	Geneva Roberts
Guard	Bernice King

The annual faculty-student game, in which the champions of the girls' tournament play the faculty women's team, was a victory for the sophomores. The game was very close and was enjoyed very much, the final score being 28-25.

The sophomore lineup was as follows:

Forwards	*Centers*	*Guards*
Sara Mae Boaz	Annie Geeves	Geneva Roberts
Esther Waid	Veryl Palmeter	Lucille Vincent
Helen Dixon	Lucile Stephens	Frances Aten

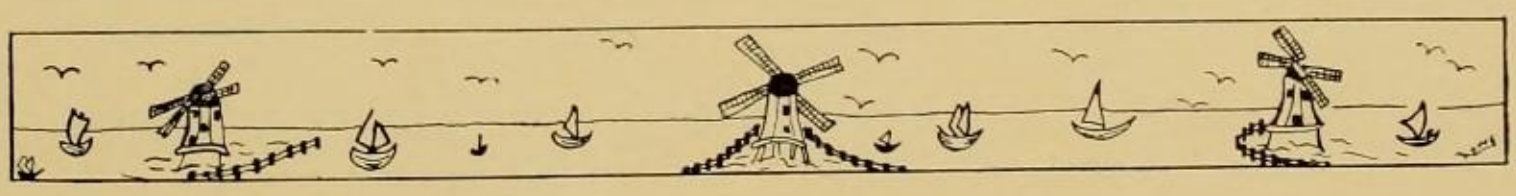
The basketball girls appreciate the work of Miss Snyder and Miss Turner and hope that the girls in the coming years will enjoy the season as much as they did.



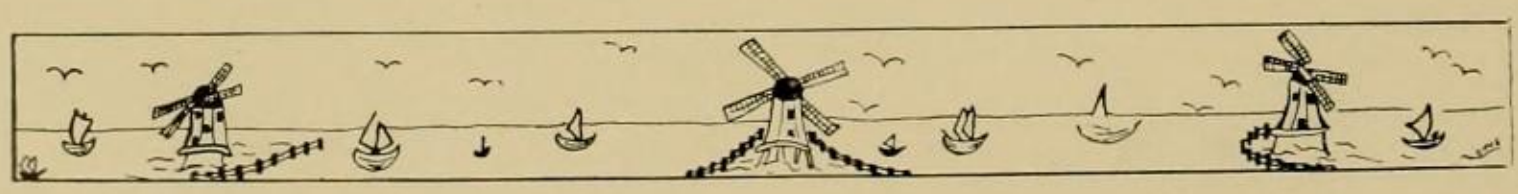
FEATURES

CALENDAR

5. Portals open. Rush for favorite seats. Seniors busy showing Frosh and Miss Russler what to do.
6. Twenty-five pigskinners start touching the "skin you love to touch." Small, fast team evident for this year.
7-8. Frosh completely lost. One and all towed to class by teachers.
9. Guardian angels of the four classes announced.
12. First class meetings. Officers elected "while police hold back the crowds."
13-15-16. Too hot for words. Shortened school. It's true, "Hell hath no fury like a summer day."
14. First class entertainment by V. F. W. orchestra. Maurice is *so* cute with that big sax. No, we didn't say Gordon!
19. Billboard staff announced. Elizabeth has a heavy job for such a small person.
20. First banking. Ninety-six per cent or something like that.
21. Entertained by Howard Silberer. My, how that boy has improved!
22. Seniors vote to have Replica. Rejoicing by all. Frosh answer phone when fire bell rings!
23. B'ville game. First pep meeting, in charge of Sis. "Okay! All up—lets go!"
26. Dr. Don Dixon of Lewistown speaks of burial mounds, and illustrates paint used by flappers five hundred years ago.
27. One hundred per cent in banking!
28. Mr. Brewbaker tells us how much we cost the dear community. We're rather surprised, but not at all abashed.
29. Replica staff announced. Frosh receive first jolt by way of announcement of what their conduct is to be on the morrow.
30. Frosh Initiation. Green! "Ow, Lemme alone, you big stiff!" Evidently a great success.



3. First Replica staff meeting. Importance and responsibility of work pounded in by Miss Jones.
4. Two erring Frosh very forcefully reminded over barrel in Study Hall that Seniors are Seniors, no matter what one may say of them.
5. Drive to sell f'ball tickets. Prizes promised by Papa Reedy.
6. Tie Colchester, 6-6. Fine game. "Tink wins *and eats* two pounds of candy from ticket sales.
7. No school. Teachers' meeting at Galesburg. Too cold to go swimmin'.
10. First clear day this month. Cold!
11. Not so clear. English IV notebooks. (Take this either way.)
12. Study hall clock goes on its yearly bat. "What period is this?" Girls' Glee Club meets.
13. Friday, you old tease, we just missed you! Exams. start for six weeks period.
14. Beat Astoria 18-0 here. Happy day! Fair and warmer!
17. Team given talk-up by Reedy. Macomb paper very warm in approval of game. Yes, the *Macomb* paper!
18. Seniors start yearly visit to Bobbitt's Studio, the "Home of Baby Pictures."
19. Fine violin program in Assembly. LeRoy Stocker, of Macomb, accompanied by our own Mary Campbell.
20. No school in afternoon. Corn show.
21. Everyone sick from free corn bread and syrup. Beat Hamilton 19-0 there. Mr. Reedy and Miss Jones play hookey, but are justified.
25. Encouraged in thrift by Miss Heyland, from headquarters.
26. The faculty lose their dignity and stage "The Modern and Medieval Ballad of Mary Jane."
27. Mr. Elias from Chaldea tells of life in Mesopotamia.
28. School moves to Lewistown. Best game of season so far. Too bad Hank got hurt again.
31. First rain in eighteen days.



NOVEMBER

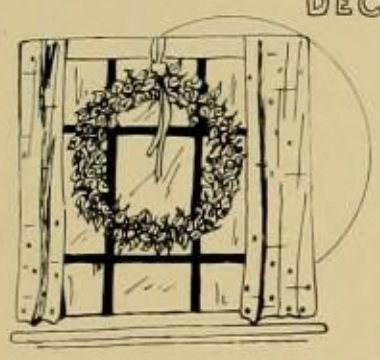
2. G. A. A. program in Assembly. Annie Geeves breaks high jump record *and* the jumping buck.
3. English III does "Macbeth." Receive moral support of several visiting Seniors, who recall fond (!) memories of last year.
7. First cold day this year.
8. Juniors choose "Goose Hangs High." Milt is to be the handsome brute bachelor! Count us out!
9. Prof. Reedy causes sensation by missing his chair in American History. Doubtless part of the *sensation* was his own.
10. Frosh return party. Everybody there. Popcorn balls better ammunition than nutrition.
11. Armistice day. Speech by Knox prof. in forenoon. Tie Abingdon 0-0 in *cloudburst* in afternoon. Such a day!
16. Replica play and beginning of sales campaign. Replica tags used for autograph albums.
18. Last game with B'ville. Now for basketball!
22. Junior-Senior f'ball game. "Bob" sleeps on a pass and gets over untouched. Juniors, 6. Seniors, 0. 'nother game next spring.
23. Thanksgiving program and dismissal. Best tableau of year—"Newt" Bricker the "Jew in the Temple."

24-27. We are duly thankful for the turkey, and also thankful that we didn't eat any more.

28. Female visitors in quantities. Boys strain their peninsulas.*
30. Junior "Sweet Family" introduced for our approval in Assembly. Marie forgets "Mary had——etc."

*Peninsula—A long neck stretching out to *see*.

DECEMBER

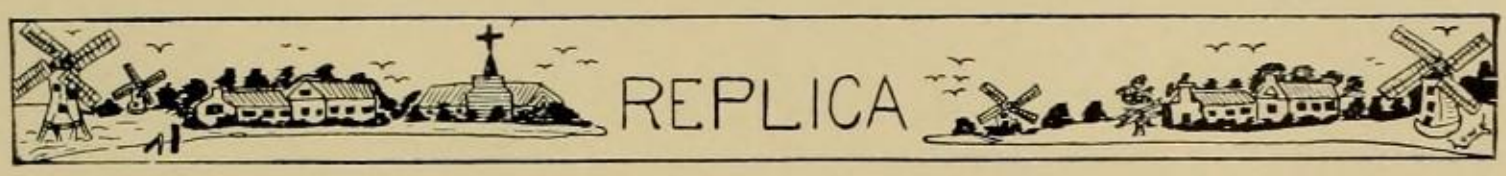


1. Seniors hold twentieth overtime class meeting. High-powered Replica salesmanship released on public.
2. G. A. A. pictures taken in costume. For results, see page 116.
5. Very cold. Seniors use two periods to choose graduation announcements and cards.
6. First basketball game. Beat B'ville, 21-27. G. A. A. sells all kinds of candy and lollipops.
7. Mr. Gigax gives good talk on South America.
9. Beat Ellisville there, 21-24. Nobody goes but team. Replica sales contest opened to the school.
12. Warmer at last. Busy two weeks ahead.
13. Crush Hamilton 51-8. Team goin' pretty.
14. Sophomores broadcast assembly program from stage. George Alexander, announcing several requests to Santa.
15. Senior party at Ritchie's. Nothing spilled for once! Boys come back later and stage another kind of party.
16. Abingdon wins, 18-22. Noisy game. Watch it, McCormick!
19. Dramatics? Well, we guess. Glee clubs rig up stairs to "heaven." Final practice on "The Goose Hangs High."
20. "The Goose Hangs High," presented to a full house. Milt isn't *half* bad.
21. Trim Astoria, 41-21. Good attendance, but too busy throwing beans to see game.
23. Christmas program by glee clubs. Angels descend in true form. Lots of visitors—old grads, parents, 'n everybody. Pleasant, sociable afternoon. Good bye, everybody!

3. Welcome home! True to prediction, Q. Ray grows another cookie duster this vacation. Beat Alumni. Begin to think of semester exams.
4. Wowie! Whoops! Yowie! Earl arrives, and is promptly christened "Mama's Handsome Boy." What about our exams?
6. Lose and win from Bardolph. They're pretty fair this year. *Will* we get out of exams? We should say not!
10. Most six weeks tests over. Third straight one in Eng. IV. Start cramming for semesters.

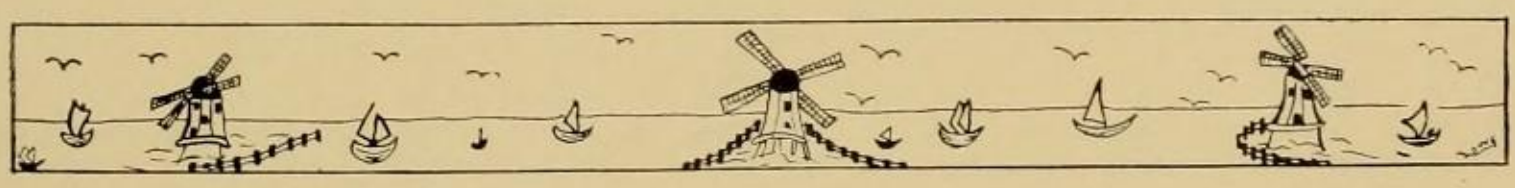
12-13. Semester exams. Enough said!

13. Take two games from Macomb Academy "on their off night"—a-la Macomb Journal. House absolutely full.
16. All back. Frosh somewhat confused by new schedules. Prof's moustache grows smaller day by day. It will soon be extinct.
18. Taken on "Trip 'round the world" by Professor Garwood of Western. Tells about student trips to Europe.
20. Lose second team game at Yates City.
24. Plans made for County Tournament at Bushnell. Prof. Reedy to manage it.
25. Beat 1920 Stars 48-20, in rough-and-tumble.
27. School out at noon. Beat Macomb High in first tournament game. Full house for first session.
28. Industry game and immortal finals with Good Hope. Second place in tournament. Chas. and Milt make all-star, and Emmie makes second.
31. Green! Red! Blue! Orange! White! Purple! Going color blind? Nope—just colored-sox fad. These six colors worn by *three* Seniors.



3. Win and lose at Avon. Big bolt of lightning nearly does for a bunch from Bushnell.
7. Take two from Colchester. Short and sweet.
8. Mr. Gigax talks again. This time on Panama Canal. The welcome mat is out for that boy!
9. Boy Scout week. Don Sperry does so many "good turns" that he gets dizzy.
10. Lose to Academy there. How could it was?
11. McDonough County teachers' meeting at High School. "Sympathy Six," assembly orchestra, renders music.
15. Excellent nature talk in Assembly and P. M. by Mr. Musselman of Quincy Business College. Only the third time this year we couldn't study in Assembly.
17. Macomb Academy and officials win tournament. Bushnell eliminated by Good Hope. Most of school goes down for session.
20. Dr. Krenmyer obliges us by talk in Assembly. He enjoys a good joke on himself.
21. Junior party at Brant's. Charlie's Orc. officiates.
22. Girls' Glee Club gives assembly program. Clever skit by five girls hits most of the faculty and several others.
24. Big hog-calling contest in hall at noon. Seniors win—ball and chain.
28. Glass-blowers exhibition. "Sophie" blows glass blimps, and "Newt" gets T. B. watching 'em blow glass snakes. Specimens presented to the school, stork 'n all.
29. Take B'ville there, 42-10. They *will* play us, will they?

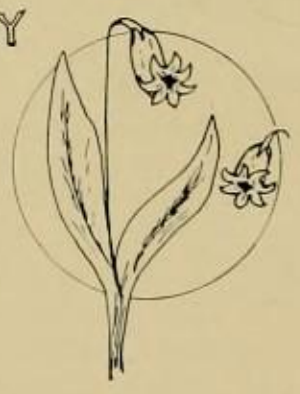
1. Civics texts arrive for what's left of this semester.
2. No school for some reason. Lose to Good Hope again.
6. Lousy hound strolls into study hall in p. m. and refuses to leave. One grand chase and many hard looks from Miss Jones.
9. B'ville and Academy games at Monmouth. Just a few go.
12. No English III or IV today. Miss Jones stranded in Chicago. You know that town's reputation!
13. Class basketball tournament begins. Seniors beat Sophs, and Juniors put away the Frosh.
14. Carlstrom campaigns with a vengeance. Attended by American History and Civics classes. Miss Baer reads in assembly.
15. Seniors talked to by Prof. VanCleve of Western. Why go to Western? Look at our faculty!
19. Teachers' meeting. Out at 3:30. Seniors frisky as kids.
20. Skating craze starts. Harder to walk safely down the sidewalk than to get out of a study hall period.
22. Seniors choose "Thank You."
23. New songs used in Assembly. Orchestra all get off the key.
26. News comes out. DeMolay chapter takes State Championship.
27. Second round of class tournament. Juniors beat Sophs, and Seniors beat Frosh.
29. Senior play cast announced. Thirteen boys 'n five girls. Maybe there won't be fun!



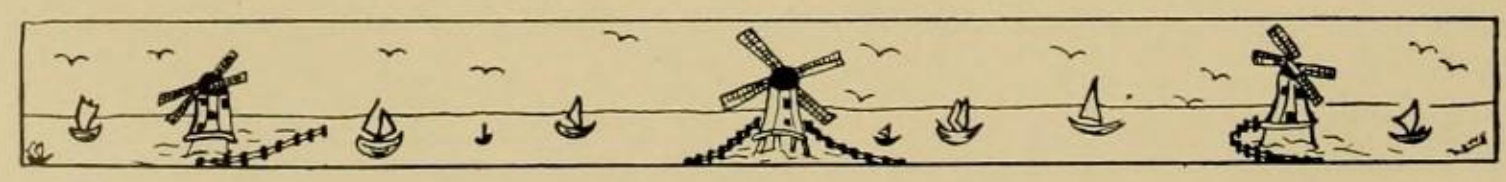
APRIL

2. Miss Jones goes to Macomb to vote. Yes, he won.
5. School out for Easter vacation. Third straight spring vacation that we shoveled snow.
10. Back after vacation. First track practice. Spring has came!
11. Juniors give Musicale. Band plays 'n toots, Juniors sing and declaim, and audience goes wild—with joy.
13. French club presents heap big play in Assembly. I ask you, how *can* they talk that way?
18. Frosh in charge of Assembly program. "Pude" Norcross is as popular as ever.
20. Athletic Banquet. Some hot success. Open to everyone. A good time was had by all.
23. Rotary club entertains Seniors at dinner. "We" fell quite important. "Psst! What's this fork for?"
25. Rev. Wilson speaks in Assembly.
26. Declamation Contest.
27. Track meet at Macomb.

MAY



8. Seniors present "Thank You," of which they can be justly proud.
9. Why are so many absent at Assembly? Ans.—The Boys' Glee Club has charge.
10. Junior-Senior Frolic.—Er—Ahem! Ain't we got class? And fun?
16. Faculty winds up programs with heap big one all their own.
17-18. Senior exams. Rather breathlessly—"Miss Jones (pant) do I (pant) get my diploma?" Who was it wished for the life of a Senior?
20. Baccalaureate. Don't the Seniors look old and funny in those caps and gowns?
22-23. Final exams for lower-classmen.
23. Class day. Class hatchet buried again. Yellow and white added to the rainbow array already adorning the dear old implement.
24. "Tum dum da dum" across the stage they come. Who? The Seniors. Folks, it's been a glorious four years. Let us close by giving a rising vote of thanks to every one who has helped make this time possible. Thank you! Au' voir!



BRIGHT

The Physics class was discussing the number of elements discovered.
Bruce Primm: "There have been 57 discovered, haven't there?"
"Sophie": "Oh, No! That's Heinzes."

OH-H-HHH-H!

Elma Fugate: "Mr. Reedy, who was the man that was running for president, and just as he was to be elected, he lost his supporters?"

WELL!

Mildred Frank: "He went to Europe, and on his return he had a lovely woman wife."

WHAT'S WRONG HERE?

Miss Russler: "How may a foreigner become a citizen of the U. S.?"
Leona Kessler: "By taking out neutralization papers."

WHOO-OOEE!

Miss R.: "Keith, will you identify Gladstone?"
K. Orwig: "That's something like Plymouth Rock."

SO THERE!

Miss Russler: "William, what is homage?"
Wm. Walthers: "It is changing homes from wood work to stone."

A GIFT

Don Kane gave Miss Knowlton a nail and then exclaimed, "Miss Knowlton, I have always wanted to give you something. Here take this nail, go get a hammer and take a drive!"

RHYTHM

We have been informed that Oral Roberts keeps such perfect time when he snores that the students sing their recitations to the music.

NOTICE

Gordon Roberts notified the history class that Howe was still parked in Boston.

MY ERROR

Q. Ray: "—and there was Washington riding on his estate—I mean horse-back!

AND FROM AN ENGLISH TEACHER!

Miss Jones: "Those who have not paid their fines will not get no card."

QUEER GUY

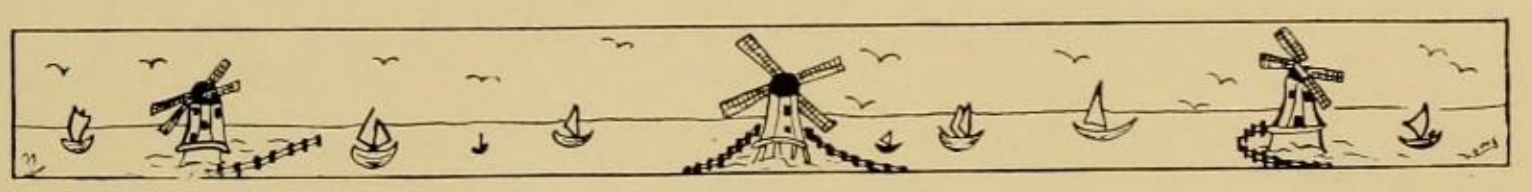
Leona Kessler: "He went to Europe, but paid no attention to the beauties."

NEW MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION

D. Sullivan: "And they put their goods on a shaft and floated them down the river."

MODEST

J. Scholes: "Well doggone—I don't savy this!"
Miss Snyder: "John! If you don't stop your swearing!"



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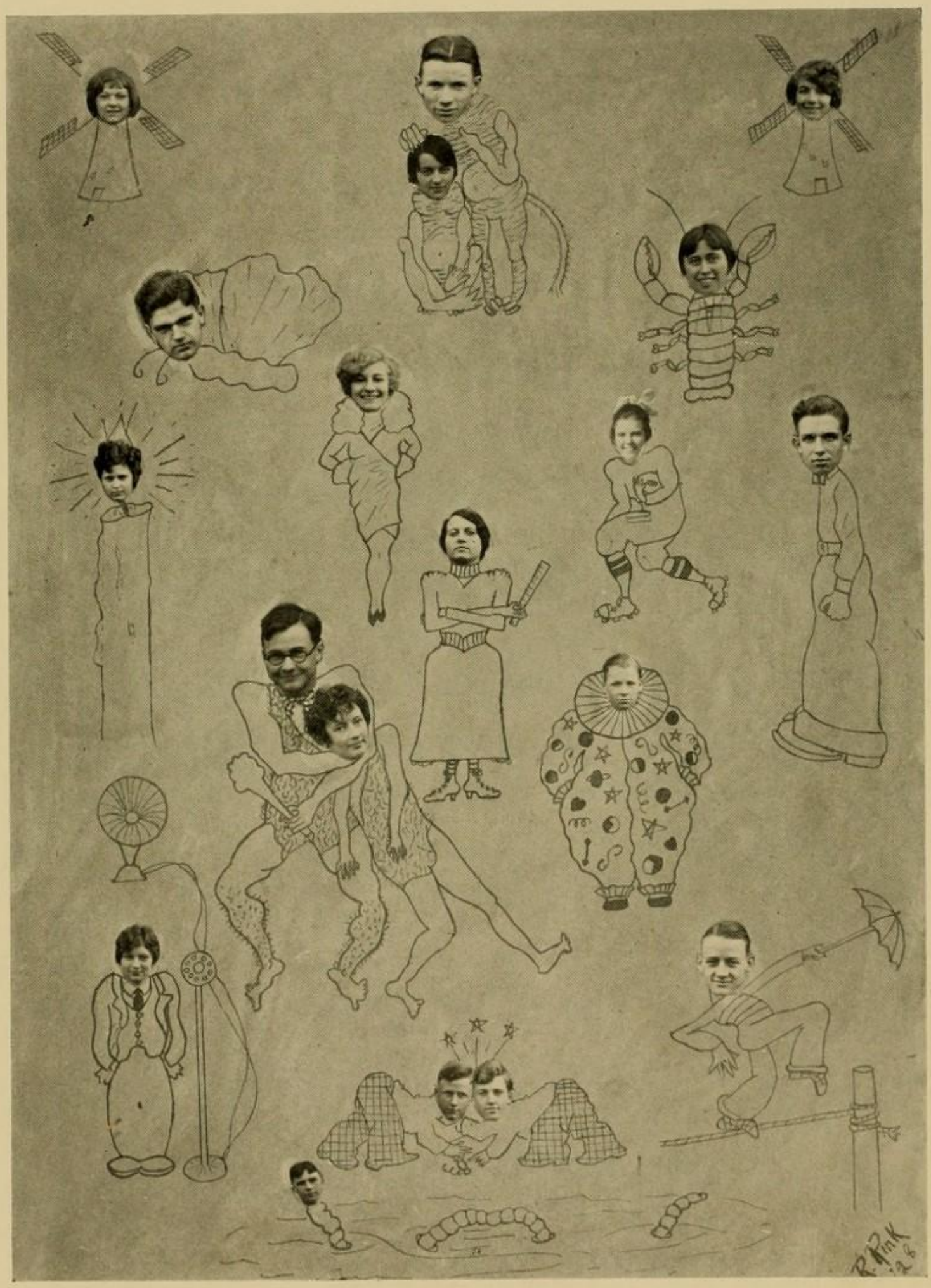
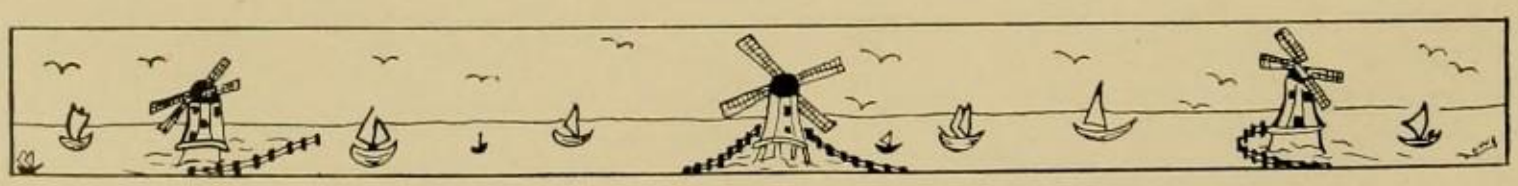




CORRECT

Hedgcock: "If we are happy, we sometimes do things that make other people feel good. That's human nature."
G. R.: "That's my disposition!"

PSYCHOLOGIST

Don Kane believes that if the Nile River left rich soil in Egypt by overflowing its banks, we ought to grow diamonds in Spoon River Valley.

DANDRUFF

Hedgcock: "What does function mean?"
Pupil: "It means to work."
Hedgcock: "Then you would say that my watch functions?"
Pupil: "No, I wouldn't, because it has dandruff on the hairspring."

SONNET

Taken from the papers handed in by ingenious Juniors, who were writing memory work from Milton's "Sonnet on His Blindness," the last line of which is—
"They also serve who only stand and wait."
J. Totten: "Those who wait are served first."
E. Jones: "Only those who stand and wait are served."
C. Mitchell: "He serves only those who stand and wait."

YES, THIS WAS A JUNIOR

Reading from Burns' "Cotter's Saturday Night"
"This cheese I serve you is twelve months old."
Miss Jones: (To reader whose mind was elsewhere.) "What was twelve months old?"
A. Mc: "I don't know—ah, uh, unless it was this affair between the boy and girl!"

HE WAS FRIENDLY

Emerson was so friendly with Carlyle that he wrote a book on him.

KNOW 'IM?

Miss Jones: "Who wrote 'Evangeline'?"
R. Rink (Momentarily perplexed): "O—Votta—Dumbness."

UNUSUAL!

J. Scholes: "Longfellow died shortly after his 75th birthday. He wrote only one poem after that."

A SENIOR!

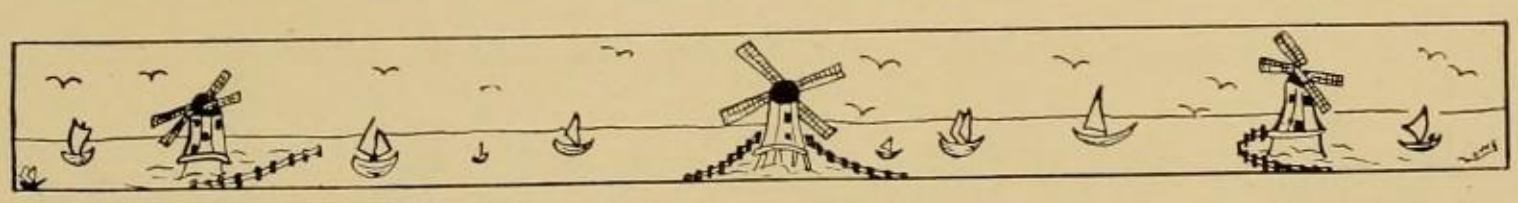
When reading from his text what was supposed to be "round her like a veil descending," Charles Spangler orated—"'round her like a 'veal' descending."

TITLES A-LA-GRAND

Supposed to be: "Premature Burial."
Patent names given by Seniors:
Louise S.: "The Amateur Death."
Marion Mc: "The Perennial Burial."

WOULDN'T HE BE SHOCKED

Miss Jones: "Who wrote 'Rhoecus'?"
Charlie Spangler: "Henry Wadsworth Lowell!"



Supporters
Pat
Mac
Kick Us Please
Save Our Souls
Rouges
Cliff
The Spectre Bridegroom
Soc
Silk Hose
Oh Loring!
Buddies
you buy a Replica!

LOVE (LY) "POMES"

"Newt," "Newt," What do you think,
Wilma is out tonite with "Tink,"
Never you mind,
Someday she'll find,
That you were quite a loyal "gink."

Marion McDill received quite a thrill,
When 'long came Johnny in his autymobile,
He picked her up
And they went to sup,
Eating and drinking to their fill.

Sheik and Jo are real friends you know,
And usually they're both on the go,
'Tis lots of fun
Thinks everyone,
To be in love so!

Eloise Duntley talks of Paul Brines,
Says he eats ketchup made by Heinz
And determined is she,
Someday to be
The lady that feeds him his bacon rinds!

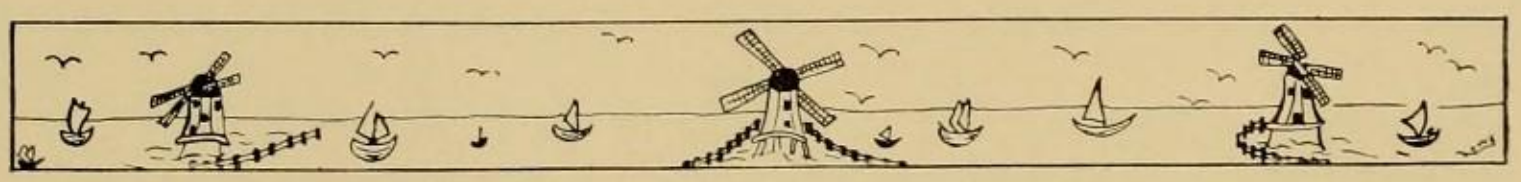
Vivian Nessel is full of the deuce,
Bruce is always receiving abuse,
But, Bruce, have no fear,
And some day the Dear
Will cook you a lovely goose!!

Mary, Mary, graceful as a fairy,
Reynold's out hunting for Cupid's bow and arry.
Now what will you say
When 'long comes the day
He asks you to marry, Mary?

Charlie Norcross sure has one terrible case,
He wanders in a trance o'er all this place,
When a class bell rings,
And he sees her, he sings,
"Oh! what a lovely face!"

Ruth Roark has troubles galore,
Why don't Ron come to see her more,
She has written, 'tis said
That she can bake fine bread,
While he runs some little store!

Dorothy Sperry is surely no fake,
'Cause the best of foods she can make.
And nothing more could please her,
Than to have some one tease her,
'Bout cooking and baking for "Art's" sake!



REPLICA

A rose among thorns
Stumped
Minnie
Milt
Farmerettes
Verna
Three Witches
Liz
Rural Maids
Rural Lads
Banquo
Misses Mutt and Jeff
Since When?

Doris Ritchey is quite the girl,
Some day she hopes to be a social whirl;
The way she flirts with all the "guys"
Is frightful, and we surmise
She'll sing opera so loud, 'twill make you hair curl!

Charlie seems to have an awful case,
He's always hangin' around "Gertie's;"
Now listen here,
Charles, my dear!
You're not the only one who's in that race!

A SMALL GIRL'S ESSAY ON BOYS

Boys are men that haven't got as big as their papas, and girls are women that will be ladies by and by. Man was made before women. When God looked at Adam he said to himself: "Well, I think I can do better if I try again." And he made Eve. God liked Eve so much better than Adam that there have been more women than men.

Boys are a trouble. They wear out everything but soap. If I had my way, half the world would be girls and the other half dolls. My papa is so nice he must have been a little girl when he was a little boy.

Man was made and on the seventh day he rested. Women was then made, and she has never rested since.

THE SENIORS' TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Thou shalt skip all thy study hall periods as the mood strikes thee.
2. Thou shalt not hold anyone in reverence, even unto "Prof."
3. Thou shalt act in class as thou chooseth. Yea, verily, this have I commanded.
4. Thou shalt live, love, laugh, and be happy—it doesn't matter how.
5. Do unto others as thou has been done by. (Apply this to the Frosh, it works.)
6. Thou shalt never show excessive spirit at a basketball game; thou'rt too old for such conduct.
7. Honor thyself and ignore thy neighbors.
8. Always see to thine own comforts first.
9. Always try to be the first one kicked out of class every day—this is a sure way to prominence.
10. In general, thou shalt do as thou has seen other Seniors do in years gone by.

REPLICA

Hugh and George

Ever Higher

Twins

Runaways!

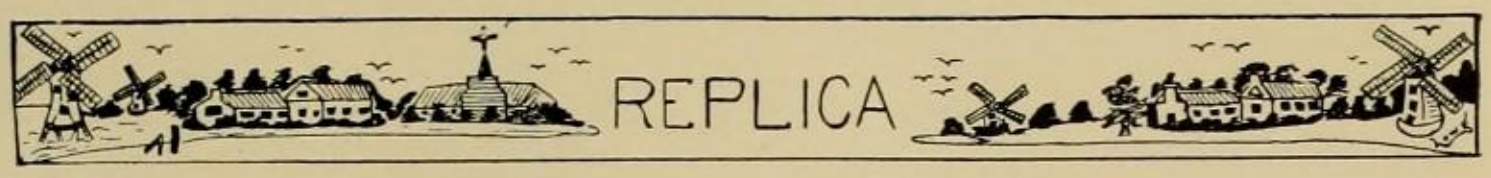
Sophomore Women

Ethel Mae and Myrle

Tiny

Rising

Oral



TEACHERS' PROPHECY

Present	Ambition	Likely Future
Prof. Q. Ray Reedy	To really be funny	Hod Carrier
Prin. R. L. Jones	To love and be loved	A Spinster. (Meaning she had a chance but didn't take it. Green Ink? Well? What?)
Coach A. G. Babcook	To have a star team	To run a pop corn stand.
Coach Faye Snyder	To became a star athlete	Mopping artist.
Referee Gladys Turner	To be a famous official	Book-worm.
Hiker Elsie Bradshaw	To hike 1,000,000 miles	"Bugologist."
Cook Hazel Adams	To save the coming generation from starvation	Restaurant cook.
Typist Gladys Knowlton	To type 200 words a minute	To meet the *Man*.
Grouch Bruce Hedgcock	To see some good looking girl that won't laugh the first time she sees him	Trombone player in Sousa's Band.
Songster Fern Russler	To be a Metropolitan Opera Star	To be chief cook and bottle washer for Stanton!!!

Once there was a snake, who got all rattled.

She dropped her hankee.
"I'll get it," I said,
"And now I am wearing
A lump on my head.
(She picked it up too.")

The smallest girl in high school is one in the domestic science class, who can sit and sew on a button.

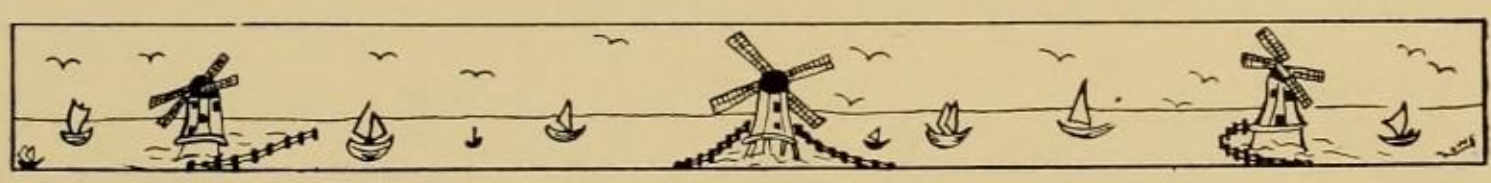
Seniors—All's Well That Ends Well.

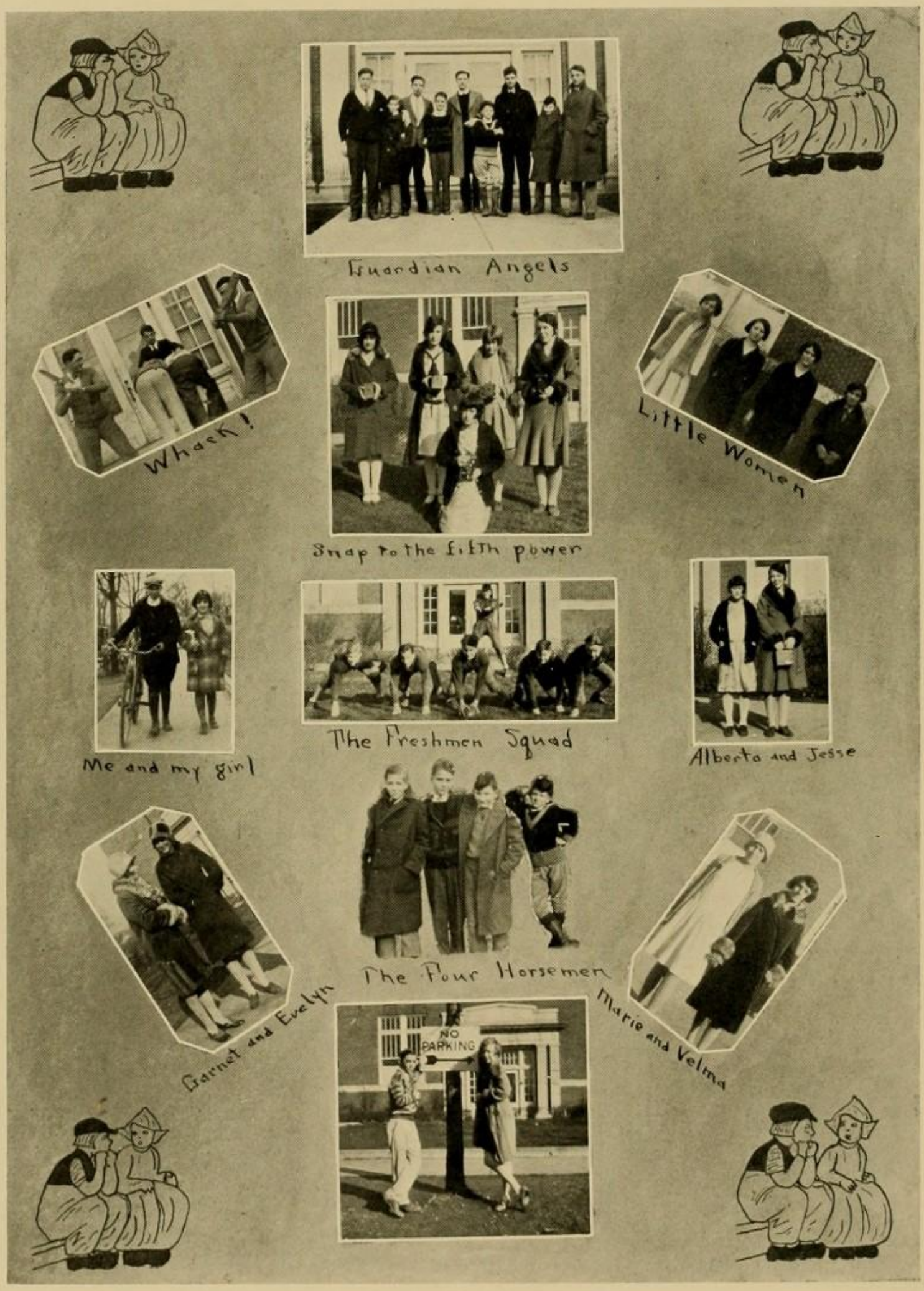
Juniors—As You Like It.

Sophomores—Much Ado About Nothing.

Freshmen—Comedy of Errors.

Napoleon said there never was such a word as can't. We wonder if he ever tried to scratch a match on a cake of soap.




Guardian Angels
Whack!
Snap to the fifth power
Little Women
Me and my girl
The Freshmen Squad
Alberta and Jesse
The Four Horsemen
Garnet and Evelyn
NO PARKING
Marie and Velma

A FEW FAVORITE SAYINGS

Esther Waid: "You make me tired?"
Miss Snyder (to Physics class): "You are the worst Seniors I ever knew."
Miss Bradshaw: "It's up to you, I can't learn your lessons for you."
Mr. Reedy: "I'm just too facetious today, I must settle down."
Miss Russler (to noisy study hall): I appreciate the disturbance very much. Thank you!"

When you don't know an exam question, adopt one of the following:
1. Faint.
2. Throw a fit.
3. Fill your eye with ink.
4. Guess.
5. Flunk.

Russell: "Say, Newt! Why would you be like a ten-cent store if you were standing on a dime?"
Newt: "I don't know, why?"
Russell: "Nothing over ten cents."

Teacher: "The world keeps cooling and some day it will be so cold no one can live upon it, but by that time I expect we'll all be in a warmer place."

Gordon Roberts: "Johnny, did you ever hear the song. 'Breezes?"
Johnny: "No."
Gordon: "Go out and the wind will whistle it for you."

Teacher: "Order!"
Pupil: "In the courtroom."
Teacher: "Yes, someone will be tried for contempt of court in a minute."

Johnny Scholes: "Miss Jones, have you a 'raser?"
Miss Jones: "I'm not in the horse business at present."

Lucille Vincent: "What was the hardest thing for you to learn when you were learning to skate?"
Annie Geeves: "The pavement."

Dale Orum: "I used to have a rooster that I called Robinson."
Tink: "Why, Robinson?"
Dale: "Because he Crusoe."

Bliss: "Are you and Earl pretty thick?"
Helen Dixon: "Yes, sure."
Bliss: "That's all right. Everybody can't be bright."

POINTERS!

The secret of success the stamp said, "is sticking to it."
"To succeed," said the knife, "be bright and sharp."
"Keep up-to-date," said the calendar.
"Don't knock, it's old fashioned," said the electric bell.
"Do a driving business," said the hammer.
"Make light of everything," said the fire.

REPLICA

B-U-S-H-N-E-L-L

Executive Board

Steps

Hop!

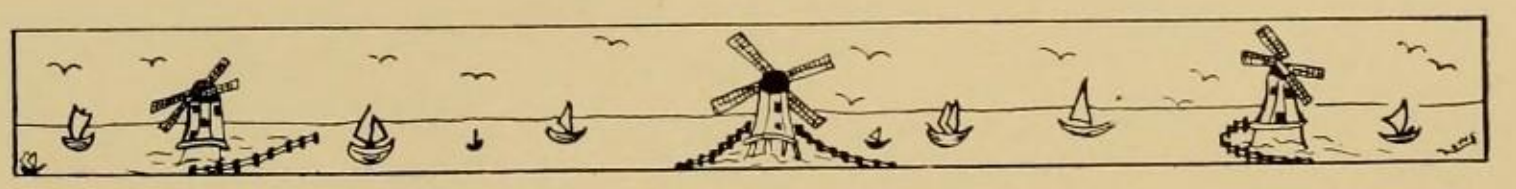
ALUMNI

It is with pleasure that we, the Alumni Association of Bushnell High School, welcome you, the class of 1928, into our midst, for in so doing we feel confident that you have proven your worthiness in completing your public school course successfully, thus meriting the honor of membership which we cordially extend to you at this time.

Although many of you may continue your education in larger fields, and at some future period become sons and daughters of other institutions of learning, you can never again claim as your Alma Mater one which has benefited you as much as your present one. You now have the fundamental principles and the base of all future education, your character and principles have been firmly moulded, and upon these foundations you must build all that you may hope to be as future men and women of the world.

Some of you will doubtless experience a decided tendency to forget, as time rolls speedily onward and you plunge deeper into the business of personal gain and success. However, we would remind you that you owe much to the school that gave you birth, for it now becomes your individual duty to assist the Alumni Association and your community in maintaining the high standards thus far attained, so that your school may be even better than when you were active within it, that in no way may her progress, growth, and prosperity ever be retarded.

PRESIDENT 1928
G. R. W.



Class of 1878

Tom H. B. Camp, LaGrange, Ill.
Getta L. Humes (Mrs. McClellan), Bushnell, Ill.
Eva Cummings (Mrs. Dickenson).
Ella Haynes, (Mrs. Robinson), Bushnell, Ill.
Ella Ketter, (Deceased).
Ella Wann, (Mrs. Bethard).

Class of 1879

Flora Bethard (Mrs. Hey), Marshall, Texas.
Alma Devore (Mrs. Miles), Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1880

Curtis M. Wann, Hays, Kansas.
Lucy Gardiner (Deceased).
Peter S. Newell (Deceased).
Dolly Scroggs (Deceased).
Lulu Montgomery (Deceased).
Anna Sheaf.
Will Sheaf.
Emma Dittmar (Mrs. Sperry), (Deceased).

Class of 1881

Ada Crowl (Mrs. Pierce), Rushville, Ill.
Will Haines (Deceased).
Amelia Herwig (Mrs. Childers), Galesburg, Ill.
Lulu Logston (Mrs. Fuhr), Meade, Kansas.
Douglas Gregg, Waukegan, Wis.
Lucy Dodge.

Class of 1882

Charles Devore (Deceased).
Ella Brown (Mrs. Everitt), Somerset, Ia.
Elmer Logsdon (Deceased).
Flora Melvin (Mrs. H. Smith), Galesburg, Ill.
Frank Camp, Denver, Colo.
Mary E. Ellis.

Class of 1883

Sadie Pearson (Mrs. T. E. Elliot), Chicago, Ill.
Katie Perrine (Mrs. J. L. Green), Quincy, Ill.
Mabel Miner, Bushnell, Ill.
Ella Hey (Mrs. Parliman), Bushnell, Ill.
Charles A. Duntley, Bushnell, Ill.
Emerson Chesney (Deceased).
Wallace Morse (Deceased).
William McGahan, Spokane, Wash.

Class of 1884

Edward L. Parks, Farmington, Ill.
Nettie Saffer (Mrs. Beach), Lincoln, Ill.)
Guy Sparks, Indianapolis, Ind.
Maude Aller, (Mrs. Mellor), Malvern, Ia.
Allen Hileman.
Maggie Haynes, (Mrs. Kaufman), Bushnell, Ill.
Lillian Porter.

Class of 1885

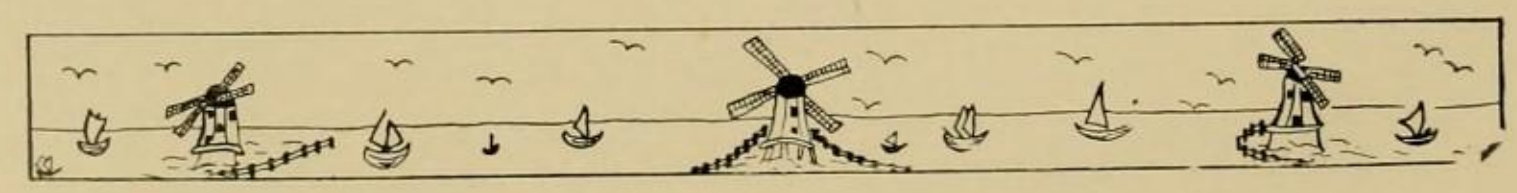
Chauncy Devore, Coachell, Cal.
Lousanna Clayberg (Deceased).
Kate Kachler (Deceased).
F. E. Hicks, St. Paul, Minn.
Arthur Loomis (Deceased).
Ethel M. Loomis (Mrs. Leedy), Los Angeles, Cal.
Sophia Oblander (Mrs. Schirrmann), Chicago, Ill.
Frank S. Payne, Centerville, Ia.
Ed. Loman.

Class of 1886

Albert S. Gale, Evanston, Ill.
Maude M. Morton, (Mrs. Hornish), Keokuk, Ia.
Maude Logsdon (Mrs. Duntley), Bushnell, Ill.
Nettie M. Melvin (Mrs. Milner), Riverside, Ill.
Lorena Melvin (Mrs. Bradfield), Spokane, Wash.
Oscar Adams, Long Mont., Colo.
J. F. G. Oblander (Deceased).

Class of 1887

Porter Neff, Medford, Ore.
Luetta Gick (Mrs. Payne), Grand Rapids, Mich.
Grace Sutherland (Mrs. Perry), Rockville, Utah.
George W. Cole, Peoria, Ill.
Julia B. Leary (Mrs. Oswald), Decatur, Ill.



Wm. B. Wilson.
Hattie B. Holden (Deceased).
Schyler Logsdon, Laramie, Wyo.
S. L. Pinckly, Galesburg, Ill.
Bertha Hall (Mrs. Ford).
Lily E. Duntley (Mrs. Ball), Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1888

Frank Applegate, Peoria, Ill.
Lena Alcan, Chicago, Ill.
Anna Camp (Mrs Harrod), Denver, Colo.
Emma Goeppinger (Mrs. Carpenter), Bushnell, Ill.
Gertrude McDonald, Peoria, Ill.
Grace Morton (Deceased).
Florence Mott (Deceased).
Maggie Perrine (Mrs. Lees), Cleveland, Ohio.
Vina Wilson, Denver, Colo.
Ora Devore (Deceased).

Class of 1889

Will M. Durst (Deceased).
J. C. Griffith, Bushnell, Ill.
Charles M. Nance, Van Nuys, Cal.
John S. Perrine (Deceased).
John L. Wiley, Los Angeles, Cal.
Eugene Winkler (Deceased).
Hattie Alcan, Chicago, Ill.
Minnie Katchler, Bushnell, Ill.
Lulu Morse (Mrs. Walters), Chicago, Illinois.
Abbie Musgrove (Mrs. Shaffer), Crague, Okla.
May E. Nance, Paia Mani, Hawaii.
Gertrude Neff (Mrs. Warnock), Hollywood, Cal.
Grace Pearson (Mrs. Cleveland), Bushnell, Ill.
Rachel Schrader (Deceased).
Maude S. Sparks (Mrs. Ernest), Champaign, Ill.
Lou Sperry (Mrs. Ball), Bushnell, Ill.
Mabel Yearick (Mrs. Frisbee), Chicago, Illinois.
Will C. Nance, Scio, Ohio.

Class of 1890

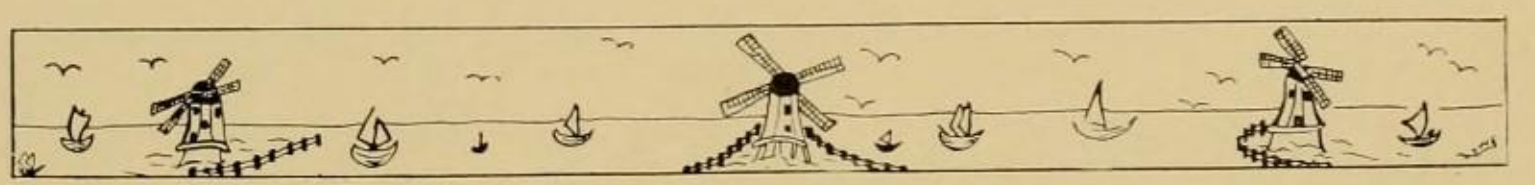
Harvey P. Stephenson, Chicago, Ill.
Mary Brown, Jacksonville, Ill.
Hattie L. Durst (Mrs. Hunt), Youngstown, Ohio.
Bertha DeVaughn, Galesburg, Ill.
Elsie Erwin.
Jennie Haines (Mrs. M. Jacobs), Peoria, Ill.
Eva Harrah (Mrs. Throckmorton), Galesburg, Ill.
Clara Harrison (Mrs. Slusher).
Maggie Hollar (Mrs. Herwig), Phoenix, Arizona.
Kathryn Kelly (Mrs. Detwiler) (Deceased).
Rosa B. Moore (Deceased).
Katie Oblander (Mrs. Helmkamp), Chicoga, Ill.
Blanche Neff (Mrs. Canode), Medford, Oregon.
Alice Stevenson (Mrs. Sperry), Peoria, Illinois.
Bess Miner, Bushnell, Ill.
Ollie Sperling.
Grace Streeter (Mrs. Wagonner), Peoria, Ill.

Class of 1891

Ira Whittlesy, Ft. Madison, Iowa.
Zella Aller, Nebraska.
Lulu Campbell (Mrs. Bricker), Bushnell, Ill.
Katie Gick (Mrs. Banning) (Deceased).
Lillie Hammel (Mrs. Heckard), Canton, Ill.
Kate Luther (Deceased).
Kate L. Nance, Paia Mani, Hawaii.
Lizzie A. Porter.
Leona Snell (Mrs. Landis), Kansas City, Mo.
Josie Stoddard (Mrs. LeMaster), Peoria, Ill.
Estella Yearick (Mrs. Jones), Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class of 1892

James E. Dertinger, Bushnell, Ill.
Nettie Thompson (Mrs. Hawkins), Chicago, Ill.
Jessie Angel.
Myrtle Cox (Mrs. Foltz), Bushnell, Ill.
Pearl Durham (Mrs. Roberts) (Deceased).
Mary A. Greer (Mrs. Wilson), Hamilton, Ill.
Ethel M. Hamilton (Mrs. McDill), Bushnell, Ill.
Lulu M. Hicks (Mrs. Ervin) (Deceased).
Lora Stoke (Deceased).



Class of 1893

Maude Campbell (Mrs. Barber), Bushnell, Ill.
Ora Cox, Medford, Oregon.
Cora Durst, Bushnell, Ill.
Lulu Ervin (Mrs. Wells), Bushnell, Ill.
Myrtle Harrison (Mrs. Reeves), Quincy, Ill.
Edith Henry (Mrs. Painter), Lake Bluff, Ill.
Teresa Hicks (Mrs. Dertinger), Bushnell, Ill.
Effie Justice (Mrs. Manley), Harvard, Illinois
Jennie King (Mrs. McGrew), Walnut Grove, Ill.
Garnet Pearson (Mrs. Pinkley), Bushnell, Ill.
Bess Seibert, Bushnell, Ill.
Lena Shaffer (Mrs. Adams), Ottumwa, Iowa.
Jessie Wilson, Longmont, Colo.
Edith McElvain, Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1894

Jessie Roberts.
Eva Scrader (Mrs. Gernand), Washington, D. C.
Grace Aughinbaugh, Bushnell, Ill.
Sue R. Nance (Mrs. Rink), Bushnell, Illnois.
Grace Henry (Mrs. Mowder), Cal.
Cora Neff (Mrs. Phillips), Bushnell, Ill.
Nellie Chain (Mrs. Aleshire), Plainville, Ill.
Anna Knowlton (Mrs. Don Blaser), Little Rock, Ark.
Nellie Skidmore, Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1895

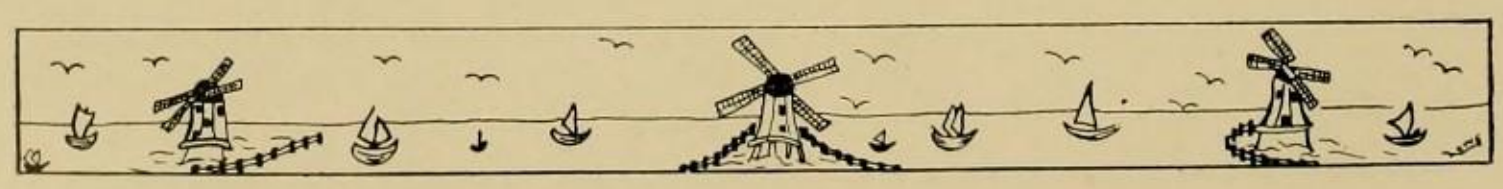
Henry Yearick, Chicago, Ill.
Mary Clem (Mrs. Bowie), St. Augustine, Ill.
Will F. Moore (Deceased).
Kate Korn (Mrs. Henry), Bushnell, Ill.
Flora Leib (Mrs. South), Wilmette, Illinois.
Fred S. McElvain, Independence, Mo.
Rose Hammell (Mrs. Kathcart), Waco, Texas.
Fannie Hendee (Mrs. Roach), Bushnell, Ill.
Mae Hood, Bushnell, Ill.
Anne Silberer (Mrs. Rutledge), Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1896

Anna Funcheon (Mrs. Bailey), Bushnell, Ill.
Frank Elting.
Daisy Frank (Mrs. Catt), Litchfield, Illinois.
Nell Hicks, Los Angeles, Cal.
George S. Applegate.
Minnie Russler (Mrs. Stambaugh), Bushnell, Ill.
Mabelt Elting, Keokuk, Iowa.
Martha Smith Simmons (Deceased).
Mabel McDonough (Mrs. Hageman), Bushnell, Ill.
Clara Kreig, Bushnell, Ill.
Louise Goeppinger, Bushnell, Ill.
Albert West, Galesburg, Ill.
Nellie Chambers (Mrs. DePue), Moline, Ill.
Cora Madison (Mrs. Walren).
Albert Roach, Bushnell, Ill.
Myrtle Hunt (Mrs. Holmes), Chicago, Illinois.

Class of 1897

Zoe Walker (Mrs. Roach), Galesburg, Illinois.
Henry Wilson.
Blanche Aller, Nebraska.
Ross Manley Hewes (Deceased).
S. T. Henry, New York, N. Y.
Lena Osterzetter, Chicago, Ill.
Mary Westfall, Indianapolis, Ind.
Ben Chidester, Springfield, Ill.
Victor West (Deceased).
Clarence Leroy Cole, Los Angeles, Cal.
Ida Mae Stokoe (Deceased).
Nola B. Seibert (Mrs. Duntley), Bushnell, Ill.
J. E. Arendell, Kingfisher, Okla.
Judge Durham.
Walter Reipen, Detroit, Mich.
Nannette Ewin Pearson (Mrs. Chandler).
Martha Sperry (Mrs. Stoddard), Avon, Illinois.
Rose Nessel (Mrs. Melvin), Bushnell, Illinois.
Clara Korn, Bushnell, Ill.
Lulu Stephenson (Mrs. Copeland), Bushnell Ill.
Bess Hunt, San Diego, Cal.
Bertha Lohman, Peoria, Ill.
Nellie Pinckly, Bushnell, Ill.
Auriela Spiker (Mrs. Charter), Lincoln, Ill.
Abbie M. Shafer, Westboro, Mo.



Class of 1898

Jennie Spicer (Mrs. Sanders), Bushnell, Ill.
Kittie DePue (Mrs. Lewis), Wilmette, Illinois.
Laura Hollister (Mrs. Crawford), Marietta, Ill.
Ella Leib, Bushnell, Ill.
Leo J. Roach, Galesburg, Ill.
Charles Sutherland, Centralia, Wash.
Arthur McElvain, Bushnell, Ill.
Charles Madison, Scotts Bluff, Nebr.
Conwell W. Smick, Center, Colo.
Anna V. Willis, Bushnell, Ill.
Belle Duncan (Mrs. Cassidy), Chicago, Illinois.
Blanche McElvain (Mrs. Yearick), Chicago, Ill.
David Doner, Prairie City, Ill.
Bertha Bays (Mrs. Connelly), Moline, Illinois.
Ed. Lohman.
Edward Funcheon, Peoria, Ill.
Winifred Arendal (Mrs. Elder), Medford, Okla.
Crete Nunemaker (Mrs. Sperry), Bushnell, Ill.
Louis Geer, Seattle, Wash.
Dora Hageman (Mrs. Barnes), Bushnell, Ill.
Maggie Swartz (Mrs. Clements), Peoria, Ill.

Class of 1899

Veva Anderson (Mrs. Merian), Newton, Kansas.
Ross E. Ball, Bushnell, Ill.
Nellie Cleveland (Deceased).
Pearl Coleman (Mrs. Ball) (Deceased).
Esther Cross
Bess Isabel Doner, Chicago, Ill.
Clara Duntley (Mrs. Hall) (Deceased).
Mabel Ann Doner (Mrs. Matthews), Los Angeles, Cal.
Blanche Doner, Chicago, Ill.
Roy Hunt, Bushnell, Ill.
Edith Krieg (Mrs. Korn) (Deceased).
Elba King, Canton, Ill.
Dwight Knowlton (Deceased).
Grace McClenn.
Louis McDonald, Moline, Ill.
Vagar North, Los Angeles, Cal.
Grace Sample (Mrs. Spiker), Long Beach, Cal.
Maggie M. Murray (Deceased).
Natalia Wierather (Mrs. Cheek), Bushnell, Ill.
Hubert Perrine, Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1900

Mattie J. Burton.
Lizzie Osterzetter (Mrs. Goldberg), Chicago, Ill.
Ella V. Edman (Deceased).
Mazie Harris (Mrs. Voorhees), Bushnell, Ill.
Clarence Hersey, Lafayette, Ind.
Maude Hunt (Mrs. Crosthwaite), Bushnell, Ill.
Lena Korn, Bushnell, Ill.
Nellie Madison (Mrs. Gullett), Chillicothe, Ill.
Jessie Sanders (Mrs. Truman), Macomb, Ill.
Zoe Smith (Mrs. Mayberry), Rock Island, Ill.
Winnie M. Sperry, Bushnell, Ill.
Fay Tichner (Mrs. Holtgreve), Walla Walla, Wash.
Harry D. Voorhees, Bushnell, Ill.
Ben B. Wallace, South Bend, Ind.
Emerson Williams, Smithfield, Ill.

Class of 1902

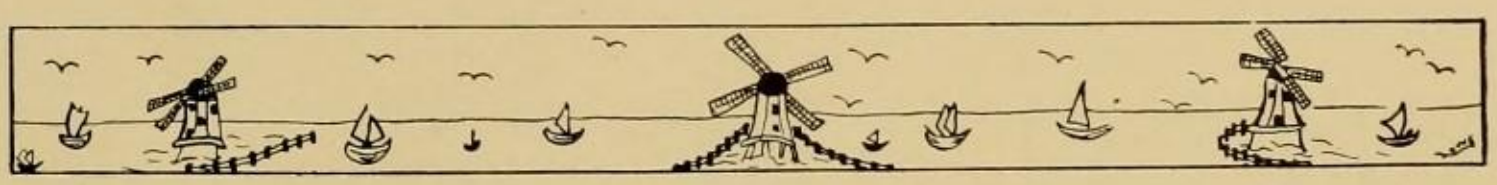
Ora Coleman (Mrs. Smick) (Deceased).
Nellie Durst, Bushnell, Ill.
Frank Jackson, Bushnell, Ill.
Gladys Knowlton, Bushnell, Ill.
Charles Lauterbach, Bushnell, Ill.
Agnes Murray (Deceased).
Carolyne Raby (Mrs. Raywalt), Quincy, Ill.
Estella Sheley (Mrs. Walthers), Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1903

Nellie Ailsworth (Mrs. Higbee), Peoria, Ill.
Lola Firebaugh (Mrs. Putman), New York.
Flora Grieg (Mrs. Moore), Bushnell, Illinois.
Mary Holden.
Roy Kinnett, Chicago, Ill.
Ethel Smith (Mrs. Clower), Bushnell, Illinois.
Hazel Kuhn, Denver, Colo.
Curtis Westfall, Indianapolis, Ind.

Class of 1904

William Banfill, Billings, Mont.
Elsie Bayes, Moline, Ill.
Bertha Brannan (Mrs. Wilson), Bushnell, Ill.



Donald Crosthwaite, Pittsburg, Pa.
Elbert Crandall, Normal, Ill.
Zolene Camp (Mrs. Scholes), Bushnell, Illinois.
Jane Clem, Whitewater, Mich.
Fred Miller.
Laura Pemberton (Mrs. Newell), Bushnell, Ill.
Benjamin Pinckley, Bushnell, Ill.
Kathryn Voorhees (Mrs. Squires), Webster Grove, Ill.
Blanche Thompson (Mrs. Russler), San Gabriel, Cal.

Class of 1905

Ona Benjamin (Mrs. Truman), Ausbury Park, N. J.
Lurline Hanks (Mrs. Doner), Bushnell, Illinois.
May Lichtendahl (Mrs. McLeod), Butte, Mont.
Edward Lauterbach, Bushnell, Ill.
Rufus Lybarger, Bushnell, Ill.
Rhea Melvin (Mrs. Clayton), Avon, Ill.
Samuel McDonald, Bushnell, Ill.
Hattie Monrose (Deceased).
Chalmer Williams, Pine Bluff, Ark.

Class of 1906

Lois Banfill (Deceased).
Garland Berkshire, Rock Island, Ill.
Hazel Freed (Mrs. Brown), Galva, Ill.
Anna Goeke (Mrs. Logan), Ft. Madison, Iowa.
Clyta Hall (Mrs. Herring), Bushnell, Illinois.
Mary Leib (Mrs. Hartrick), Bushnell, Illinois.
Maia Miles (Mrs. Zucker), Washington, D. C.
Maude Mowrey (Mrs. Sperry), Bushnell, Ill.
Josephine St. Clair (Mrs. Swanson).
Lloyd Sanders, Bushnell, Ill.
Jay Truman, Ausbury Park, N. J.
Nelle Warren.
Edna Warren, Centralia, Mo.

Class of 1907

William Chain, Bushnell, Ill.
Sophia Rogers, Columbus, Ohio.
Mabel Mowrey, Bushnell, Ill.
Bess Pemberton, Bushnell, Ill.
Anna Rose (Mrs. Allison), Macomb, Ill.

Class of 1908

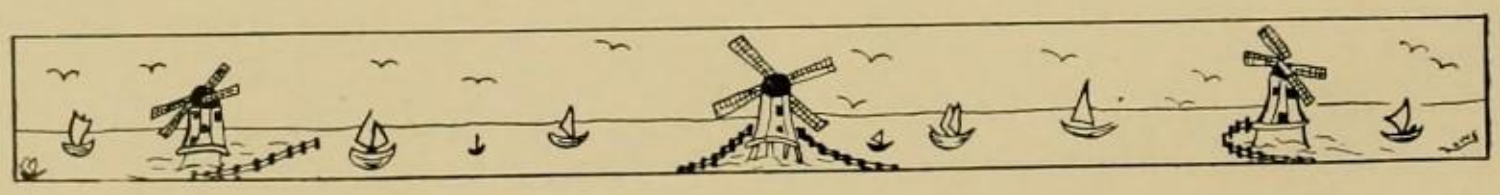
Rollin Barrick, Hobson, Mont.
Elsie Goeke, Quincy, Ill.
Verne Kelker, Wichita, Kansas.
Hazel Harris (Mrs. West), So. Pekin, Illinois.
Hazel Haas (Mrs. VanPelt), Los Angeles, Cal.
Isabel Hoover, Macomb, Ill.
Edna Kemp (Mrs. Nessel), Bushnell, Illinois.
Zoe Sperry, Bushnell, Ill.
Edith Sperry (Mrs. Serven), Bushnell, Illinois.
Marie Warner (Mrs. Winner), Bushnell, Ill.
Cordelia Melvin (Mrs. Lintz), Peoria, Illinois.
Kittie McClaren, Chicago, Ill.
Clair Way, Bushnell, Ill.
Hazel King (Mrs. Parish), Bushnell, Ill.
Orel Wilcox.

Class of 1909

Cordie Cole, (address unknown).
Ray Copland, Bushnell, Ill.
Mary Coleman (Mrs. G. Hillyer), Macomb, Ill.
Mildred Drake, Denver, Colo.
Violet Felker.
Rose Goeke (Mrs. Bechtold), St. Louis, Missouri.
Louise Hoover (Mrs. Harris), Bushnell, Illinois.
Helen Spicer (Mrs. Kessler) (Deceased).
Kellogg Logsdon, Chicago, Ill.
Rex Lomax, Bushnell, Ill.
Harlan Haines, Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1910

Clara Ball (Mrs. Hale), Stoughton, Wis.
Mary Banfill (Mrs. Norhahl), Wheat Basin, Mont.
Myrtle Bernhill (Mrs.), Kewanee, Ill.
Frances Birdsall (Mrs. Melvin), National, Wash.
Clara Chidester (Mrs. Spangler), Erhata, Pa.
Marjorie Elliott (Mrs. Terwilliger), Chicago, Ill.
Gertrude Garretson, Bushnell, Ill.
Ruby Harris (Mrs. Way), Bushnell, Ill.
Lena Hartman (Mrs. Izer), Bushnell, Illinois



Georgia Hoffman (Mrs. Murdock), Monmouth, Ill.
Gus Ingram, Bushnell, Ill.
Ula Kemp (Mrs. Olson), Normal, Ill.
Grace Lafrenz (Mrs. Burkholder), Sioux Falls, S. D.
Viva Laney (Mrs. Cheek), Burlington, Iowa.
Louis Oblander, Bushnell, Ill.
Olive Pemberton (Mrs. Hatfield), Monmouth, Ill.
Mae Logan (Mrs. Adams), Chicago, Ill.
Ruth Parliman (Mrs. Kernal), Redwood Falls, Minn.
Coral West (Mrs. Thompson), Louisville, Ky.
Hazel West (Mrs. Adams), Bushnell, Ill.
Susie Westlake (Mrs. Chain), Bushnell, Illinois.

Class of 1911

Lois Allen (Mrs. Tollefson), Whitewater, Mont.
George Chain, Bushnell, Ill.
Beulah Collinson, Peoria, Ill.
Yulah Heinzman (Mrs. Hughes), Monmouth, Ill.
Ione Jackson (Mrs. Murphy), Bushnell, Ill.
Mary Logsdon, Chicago, Ill.
Carrie Mowrey (Mrs. Rose), Adair, Ill.
Nina Parliman (Mrs. Tesch), San Francisco, Cal.
Verna Haines (Mrs. Benjamin), Bloomington, Ill.
Zelpha Wyckoff (Mrs. Brooks), Venice, Cal.
Eva Birdsall (Deceased).
Rita Yockey (Mrs. Myers), Bushnell, Illinois.

Class of 1912

Dwight Hall, Bushnell, Ill.
Leah Hoffman, Bushnell, Ill.
Clarence Krauser, Chicago, Ill.
Wanda Kathcart (Mrs. Swanson), Galsburg, Ill.
Edwin Melvin, Chicago, Ill.
Lulu Sparks (Mrs.) Chicago, Ill.
Myrtle Weber (Mrs. Crabtree), Galesburg, Ill.
James Garretson, Macomb, Ill.
Kemper Westfall, Indianapolis, Ind.
Ruth Eakins (Mrs.)

Class of 1913

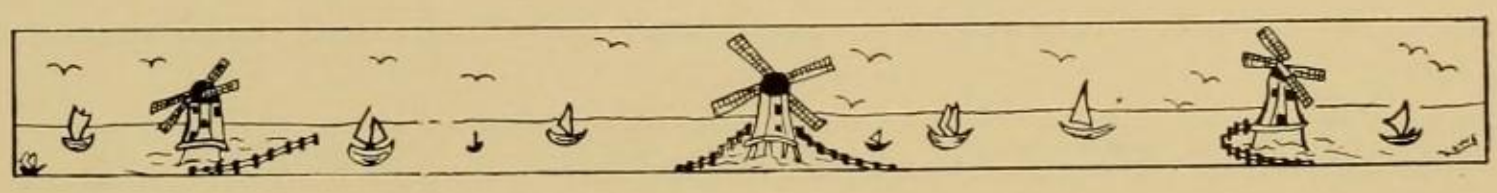
George Ball, Bushnell, Ill.
Edna Barrick (Mrs.), Lewistown, Mont.
Mary McGeeney (Mrs. Stewart), Washington, D. C.
Harry Paul.
Helen Sperry (Mrs. J. Davis), Macomb, Illinois.
Blanche Updegraph (Mrs. Paulsgrove) (Deceased).
Ross Varner, Bushnell, Ill.
Carry Clary (Mrs. Chain), Bushnell, Illinois.
Morris Shively, Haiti.
Inez Simonson (Mrs. Mills), Bushnell, Illinois
Coyle Parks (Mrs. Sparks), Philadelphia, Pa.
Myriel Miles (Deceased).

Class of 1914

Isyl Spiker (Mrs. Walton), Galesburg, Illinois.
Loomis Leedy, Orlando, Fla.
Ruth Rose (Mrs. Postell), Beverly Hills, Cal.
Hazel Holgate (Mrs. Weaver).
Guy Varner, Cleveland, O.
Earnest Gardner, Bushnell, Ill.
Lou Keirns (Mrs. Hills), St. Louis, Mo.
Nina Krauser (Mrs. Maple), Peoria, Ill.
Harry Mills, Bushnell, Ill.
Marion Stearns (Mrs. Curry), Bloomington, Ill.
Everitt Miller, Moline, Ill.
Katie Andre (Mrs. Leo Young), Bushnell, Ill.
Stella Coleman, Bushnell, Ill.
Edwin Elliott, Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1915

Fern Spiker (Mrs. Lewis), Kansas City, Mo.
Helen Oblander (Mrs. Borton), Yonkers, N. Y.
Helen Keith (Mrs. Robinson), Lewistown, Mont.
Faye Everly, Chicago, Ill.
Edna White (Mrs. Clifford), Peoria, Illinois.
Pearl McClaren (Mrs. Howard), N. Y.
Emma Goeke (Mrs. Covert), Indianapolis, Ind.
Carl Nagel, Manly, Ill.
Florence Keith (Mrs. Kukuk), Bushnell, Ill.



Class of 1916

Gladys Brewbaker (Mrs. Sheneberger), Glendale, Cal.
Mabel Brown (Mrs. McHendry), Bushnell, Ill.
Curtis Benton.
Marie Griffith (Mrs. Wilson), Strawberry Point, Ia.
Dorothy Fultz (Mrs. Newby), Bushnell, Illinois.
Ruth Duntley (Mrs. Gilbert), Mt. Vernon, Ill.
Walter Lauterbach, Ziegler, Ill.
Mary Chain (Mrs. Hazen), Peoria, Ill.
Ruth Chain (Mrs. Griffin), Omaha, Nebr.
Dean Rider, Riverside, Ill.
Virginia Frisbee (Mrs. Van Pelt), Chicago, Ill.
Agnes Gadbury (Mrs. Hilton), Chicago, Ill.
Verl Vanmeter, Milwaukee, Wis.
John Schiable, Moline, Ill.
Marshall Simonson, Galesburg, Ill.
Ruby Moore (Mrs. LeMaster), Macomb, Illinois.
Helen Leib (Mrs. Pagin), LaGrange, Ill.

Class of 1917

Doris Albrecht (Mrs. Smith), Bushnell, Illinois.
Catherine Buntin (Mrs. Deeming), Western Spring, Ill.
Lester Everly, Bushnell, Ill.
Harry Graves, Bushnell, Ill.
Elba Krauser, Kewanee, Ill.
Berda Meryers, Woodland, Mo.
Lena Moore (Mrs. Hutchins), Marietta, Ill.
Delta Swartzbaugh (Mrs. Lewis), St. Louis, Mo.
Bruce Wells, Chicago, Ill.
Essie Sandidge, Table Grove, Ill.
Julia Thomas (Mrs. Hohes), Duluth, Minn.
Marvin McKenna, Denver, Colo.
Lewis Smick, Bardolph, Ill.
Bennet Brant, Bushnell, Ill.
Herbert Fennell, Moline, Ill.
Jennings Beckner, Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1918

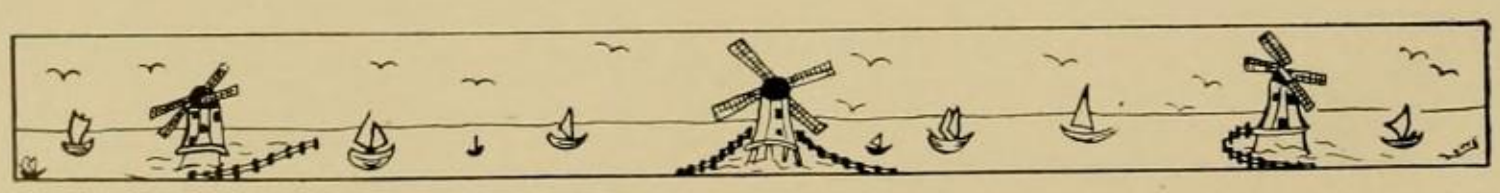
Ruth Auld, Wakefield, Mich.
Paul Bradbury, Troy, Mich.
Chella Byrnes, Bushnell, Ill.
Charles Bailey, Peoria, Ill.
Harvey Doll, Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Krauser (Mrs. Doll), Bushnell, Illinois.
Elizabeth Nagel (Mrs. Krauser), Kewanee, Ill.
Burton North, Clinton, Ia.
Florence Nessel (Mrs. Brewbaker), Bushnell, Ill.
Winifred Orr (Mrs. Seaton) (Deceased).
Helen Paul (Mrs. Clark), Sterling, Colorado.
Garnet Stine (Mrs. Price), Macomb, Illinois.
Clarence Swartzbaugh, Bushnell, Ill.
Chalmer Spiker, Bushnell, Ill.
Lona Williams, Bushnell, Ill.
Alta Young (Mrs. Webster), Indianapolis, Ind.
Nola Osborne (Mrs. Blout), Ellisville, Illinois.
Clyde Varner, Holdridge, Nebr.
Vera Hornbaker (Mrs. Dryden), Keithsburg, Ill.
Ruth Miller (Mrs. Good), Bushnell, Ill.
Etta Moore (Mrs.)
LaVerne Hays, Bushnell, Ill.
Perry Opp, Bushnell, Ill.
LaVerne McDonald, Okla.

Class of 1919

Lucille Kirkbride (Mrs. Rittenhough), Rushville, Ill.
Harry Nagel, St. Paul, Minn.
Josephine Rink, Patterson, N. J.
Mary Silver (Mrs. Knott), Marietta, Illinois.
Zora Walters (Mrs. Stephens), Bushnell, Ill.
Neva Wells (Mrs. Hunt), Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Cowperthwaite (Mrs. Stambaugh), Philadelphia, Pa.
Chester Wells, Detroit, Mich.
George Wheeler, Bushnell, Ill.
Alta Mounce (Mrs. Sutton), Chicago, Illinois.

Class of 1920

Leo Bricker, Bushnell, Ill.
Edna Clark (Mrs. Hoxworth), Chicago, Ill.
Pearson Cleveland, Jacksonville, Fla.
Orris Hipple, Peoria, Ill.
Marion Pool, Chicago, Ill.
Elsie Van Meter (Mrs. Stine), Bushnell, Illinois.



Minnie Varner (Mrs. Woods), Avon, Illinois.
Chella Williams (Mrs. Murphy), Macomb, Ill.
Ivan Wilson, Poinette, Wis.
Grace Baughman (Mrs. Wilson), Bushnell, Ill.
Marguerite Dimmitt (Mrs. Northup), Bushnell. Ill.
Reva Biesecker, Kirksville, Mo.
Leonlee Quigley (Mrs. Gudath), Lewistown, Ill.
Lela Neidigh (Mrs. Van Sycle), Bushnell, Ill.
Russell Chidester, Hamilton, Ill.

Class of 1921

George McDill, Bushnell, Ill.
Zelma Simonson (Mrs. Bricker), Bushnell, Ill.
Isabell Nessel, Avon, Ill.
Paul Sheckler, Abingdon, Ill.
Fern Raby, Galesburg, Ill.
Florence Dowler, Galesburg, Ill.
Lucille Sparks (Mrs. Adams), Bushnell, Ill.
Idell McGee (Mrs. Stockwell), Rockford, Ill.
Emma Williams, Bushnell, Ill.
Sarah Frank (Mrs. Bunch), St. Louis, Missouri.
Alfred Goeke, St. Louis, Mo.
George Klein, Van Nuys, Cal.
Paul Krauser, Detroit, Mich.
Edward Roark, Bushnell, Ill.
Donald Cobb, Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1922

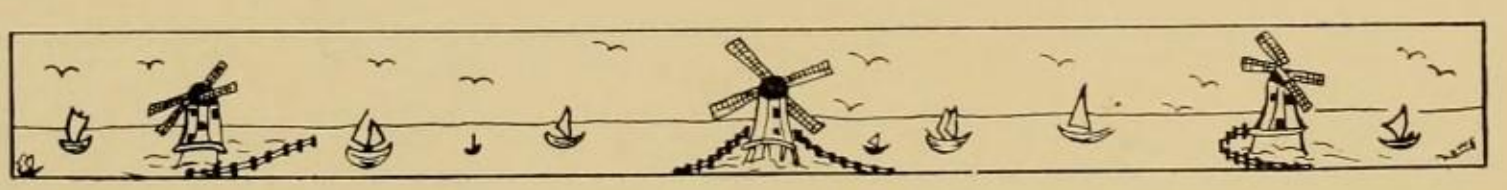
Pearl Havens (Mrs. Blanchard), Bushnell, Ill.
Lois Dertinger, Bushnell, Ill.
Florence Bair (Mrs. Hood), Bushnell, Ill.
Mae Ellison, Bushnell, Ill.
Mabel Auld, Petersburg, Ill.
Edna Pool, Bushnell, Ill.
Fannie Swartzbaugh, Bath, Ill.
Frankie Swartzbaugh, Bushnell, Ill.
Carol Everitt, Biggsville, Ill.
Leo Walters, Chicago, Ill.
Verne Walters, Canton, Ill.
Leslie Lantz, Bushnell, Ill.
Harold Stoddard, Avon, Ill.
Mary Beatty (Mrs. Miller), Dallas, Texas.
Ralph Hendershot, Bushnell, Ill.
Mary McCarty, Colchester, Ill.
Freda Scheckler (Mrs. Bradley), Swan Creek, Ill.
Louis Silberer, Bushnell, Ill.
Mabel Silver, Marietta, Ill.
Mabel Wells (Mrs. Horwedel), Bushnell, Ill.
Vivian Wells, Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1923

Fern Russler, Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Davis (Mrs. Randall), Chicago, Illinois.
Edith Garretson, Swan Creek, Ill.
Ethel Baughman (Mrs. Brewer), Bushnell, Ill.
Gertrude Contois, Galesburg, Ill.
Dana Rider (Mrs. Walker), Pittsburg, Kansas.
Thurza Keith, Bushnell, Ill.
Callie Clark (Mrs. Jennings), Bushnell, Illinois.
Marjorie Mitchell, Bushnell, Ill.
Kathryn Fry (Mrs. Montgomery), Lewistown, Ill.
Eloise Hastings, Bushnell, Ill.
Fern Haffner (Mrs. Rutledge), New Philadelphia, Ill.
George Hoyle, Bushnell, Ill.
Donald Chidester, Galesburg, Ill.
Durward Sparks, Joy, Ill.
Neil Hummell, Bushnell, Ill.
Albert Glynn, Chicago, Ill.
Stanton Tainter, Pilares de Acozari Sonora, Mexico.
Clarence Baughman, Little Rock, Ark.
Howard Foster, Bushnell, Ill.
Ray Cowperthwaite, Bushnell, Ill.
Grant Dawson, Champaign, Ill.
Robert Kikendall, Peoria, Ill.
Lindsey Krauser, Peoria, Ill.

Class of 1924

Mildred Cadwalader, Washington, D. C.
Dorothy Orr, Bushnell, Ill.
Pearl Jackson (Mrs. Foster), Bushnell, Illinois.
Helen Everitt, Oquawka, Ill.
Martha Bricker (Mrs. Barnes), Raritan, Illinois.
Bessie Aten (Mrs. Crawford), Bushnell, Ill.
Lula Hornbaker, Avon, Ill.
Lois Miller, Bushnell, Ill.
Lois Shaw (Mrs. Walters), Canton, Illinois.
Georgia Bell, Bushnell, Ill.



Nina Ford (Mrs. Atkinson), Macomb, Illinois.
Edna Havens (Mrs. Solomon), Bushnell, Ill.
LeRoy Hanks, Bushnell, Ill.
Lawrence Mann, Bushnell, Ill.
Leo Ellis, Hanover, Kans.
Dale Sharpe, Peoria, Ill.
Ralph Moore, Kirksville, Mo.
Harold Rogers, Bushnell, Ill.
Harlan Everly, Chicago, Ill.
Mabel Varner, Bushnell, Ill.
Grace Stoddard, Avon, Ill.

Class of 1925

Louise McGee, Bushnell, Ill.
Catherine Hendershot, Bushnell, Ill.
Stella Silvers, Marietta, Ill.
Bernice Norcross, Bushnell, Ill.
Marie Wilson, Macomb, Ill.
Gaynelle Cox, Bushnell, Ill.
Hazel Orwig, Kansas City, Mo.
Violet Orwig, Bushnell, Ill.
Eva Mathis, Prairie City, Ill.
George Dertinger, Bushnell, Ill.
Velma Orr, Bushnell, Ill.
Robert Sansom, Galva, Ill.
Edgar Runyan, Peoria, Ill.
Herbert Davis, Knoxville, Ill.

Class of 1926

Harold McCutcheon, Fargo, N. Dak.
Mary Kingery, Bushnell, Ill.
Inez Miller, Bushnell, Ill.
Merna Baughman, Bushnell, Ill.
Abe Birnenbaum, Bushnell, Ill.
William Boaz, Bushnell, Ill.
Alene Bratton, Bushnell, Ill.
Ailene Bryan, Avon, Ill.
Eloise Cox, Bushnell, Ill.
John Frank, Bushnell, Ill.
Robert Hall, Bushnell, Ill.
Erma Hartley, Bushnell, Ill.
Clarice Havens, Bushnell, Ill.
Baird Helfrich, Bushnell, Ill.
Lucille Hellyer (Mrs. Cortelyou), Macomb, Ill.
Jessie Henderson, Bushnell, Ill.
Merril Mahr, Avon, Ill.
James Mann, Bushnell, Ill.
Virginia Maxwell, Bushnell, Ill.
Grace Mitchell, Bushnell, Ill.
Gladys Moon, Macomb, Ill.
Gladys Morrow (Mrs. Snowden), Bushnell, Ill.
Melvard Myers, Bushnell, Ill.
Marcus Osborn, Bushnell, Ill.
Jay Porter, Bushnell, Ill.
Clifford Pratt, Bushnell, Ill.
June Raby, Bushnell, Ill.
Ada Rebman, Peoria, Ill.
Vada Rebman, Bushnell, Ill.
Roy Roberts, Bushnell, Ill.
Hubert Rose, Bushnell, Ill.
Dorothy Ruble, Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Russler, Bushnell, Ill.
Jessamine Scholes, Bushnell, Ill.
Jessie Shumaker, Bushnell, Ill.
Howard Silberer, Bushnell, Ill.
Eva Tracey, Bushnell, Ill.
Florence Wheeler, Bushnell, Ill.
Ethel Wilson, Macomb, Ill.

Class of 1927

Robert Dean Sperry, Bushnell, Ill.
Ruth M. Jones, Bushnell, Ill.
George Burke, Bushnell, Ill.
Dale Aten, Bushnell, Ill.
Victoria Ball, Bushnell, Ill.
Carolyn Bricker, Bushnell, Ill.
Cecil Beatty, Avon, Ill.
Edgar Baughman, Bushnell, Ill.
Paulina Elliott, Peoria, Ill.
Helen Carley, Bushnell, Ill.
Maurine Garbett, Bushnell, Ill.
Winnie Cowperthwaite, Bushnell, Ill.
Lawrence Foster, Avon, Ill.
Dorothea Hageman, Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Hoyle, Bushnell, Ill.
George Kuhlke, Bushnell, Ill.
Gladys Kessler, Bushnell, Ill.
Elma Lybarger, Bushnell, Ill.
John Morris, Bushnell, Ill.
Dorothy Melvin, Bushnell, Ill.
Edna Moore, Kirksville, Mo.
Elzie Myers, Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Mowrey, Bushnell, Ill.
Mary Ommert, Bushnell, Ill.
Randall Paul, Bushnell, Ill.
Louise Shawver, Abingdon, Ill.
Samuel Rogers, Bushnell, Ill.
William Shumaker, Bushnell, Ill.
Homer Stoddard, Avon, Ill.
Evelyne Stutsman, Monmouth, Ill.
Delbert Welch, Smithfield, Ill.
Everett Westlake, Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Spangler, Macomb, Ill.

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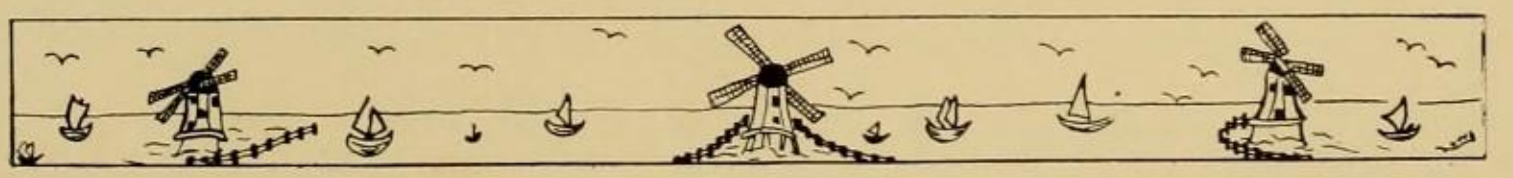

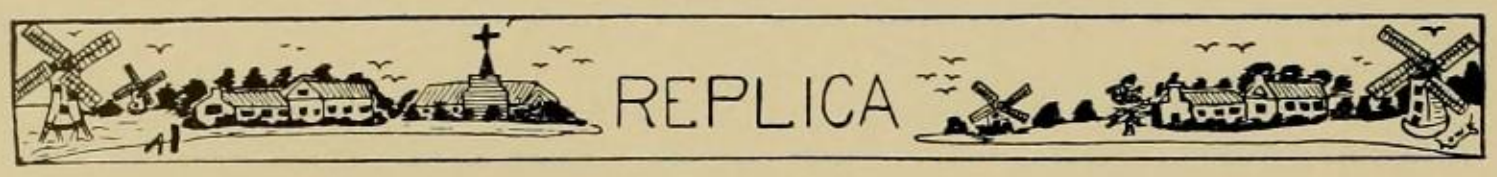

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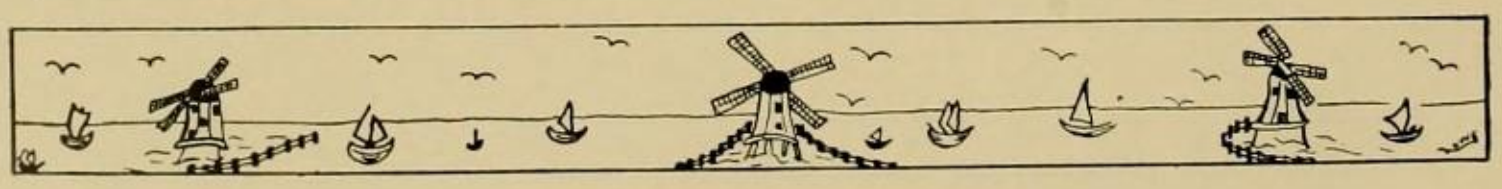

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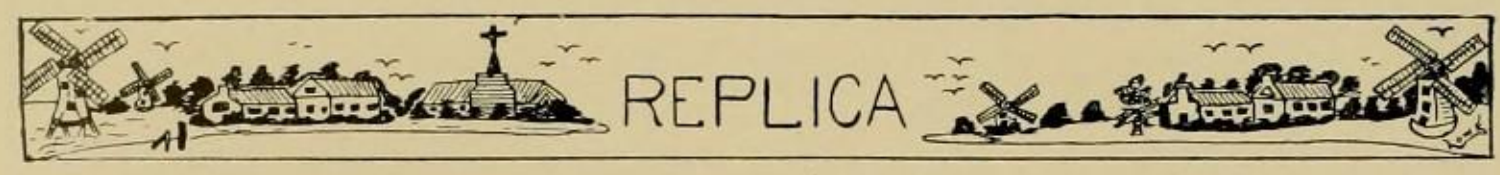

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G. F. RITCHEY, M. D.

H. W. BENJAMIN, M. D.

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C. P. SPIKER, *Assistant Cashier*

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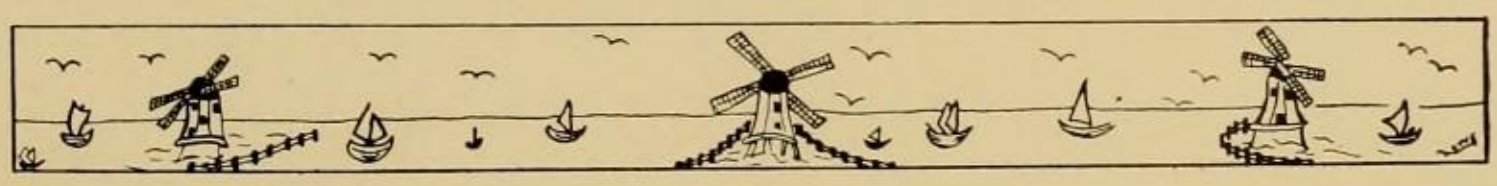

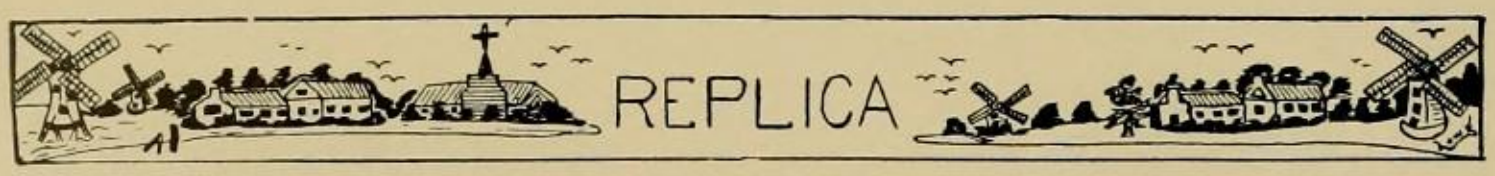

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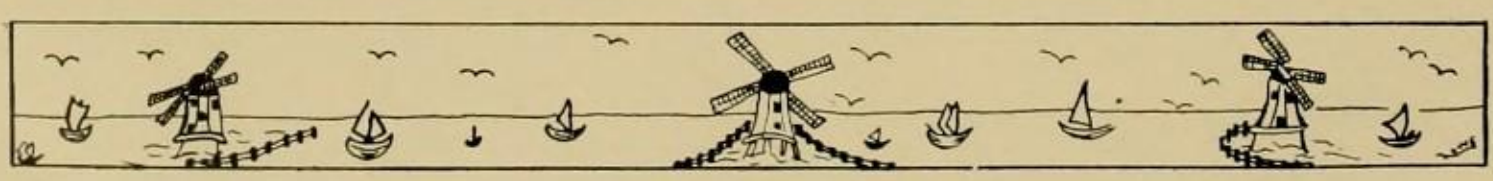

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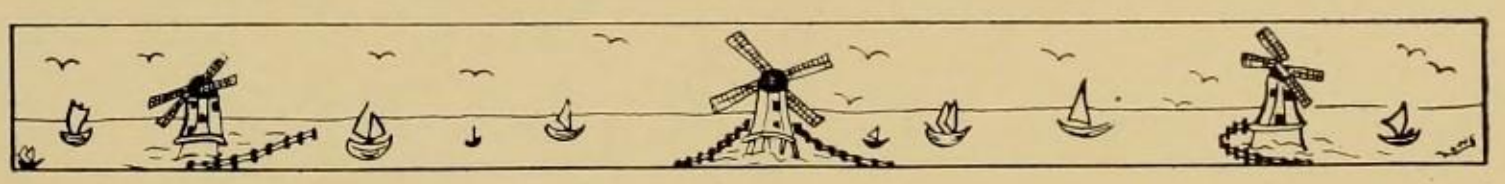

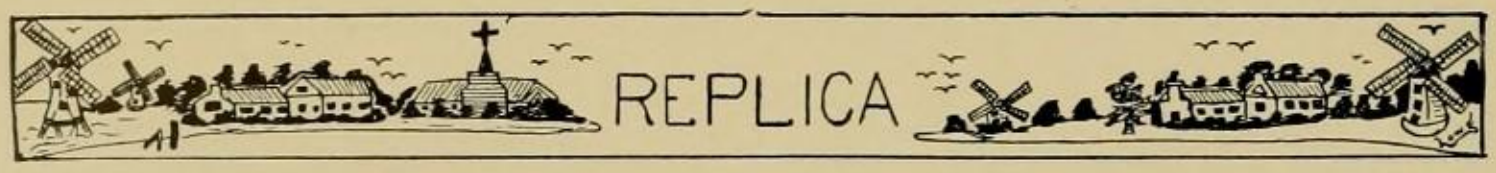

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W. J. Fultz, Cashier
Jas. Garretson, Asst. Cashier
A. S. Clarke, Asst. Cashier

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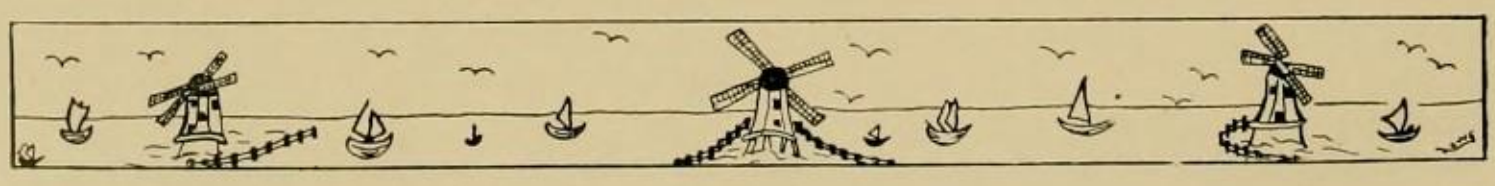

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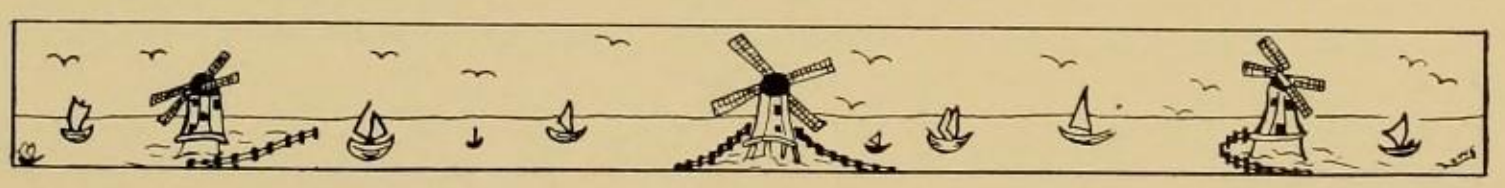

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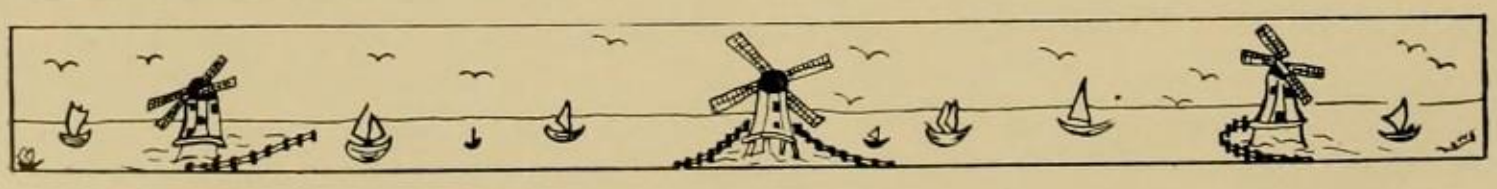

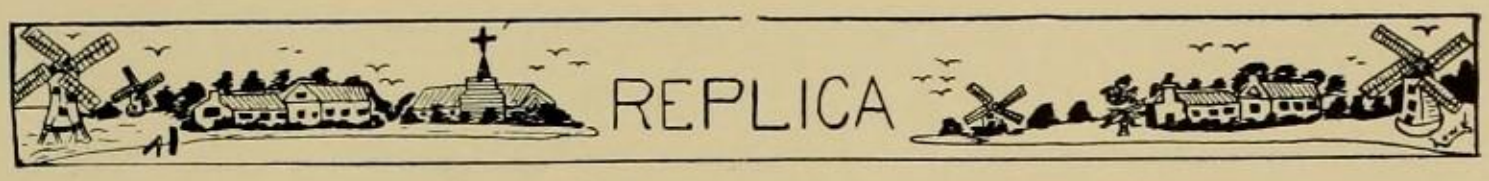

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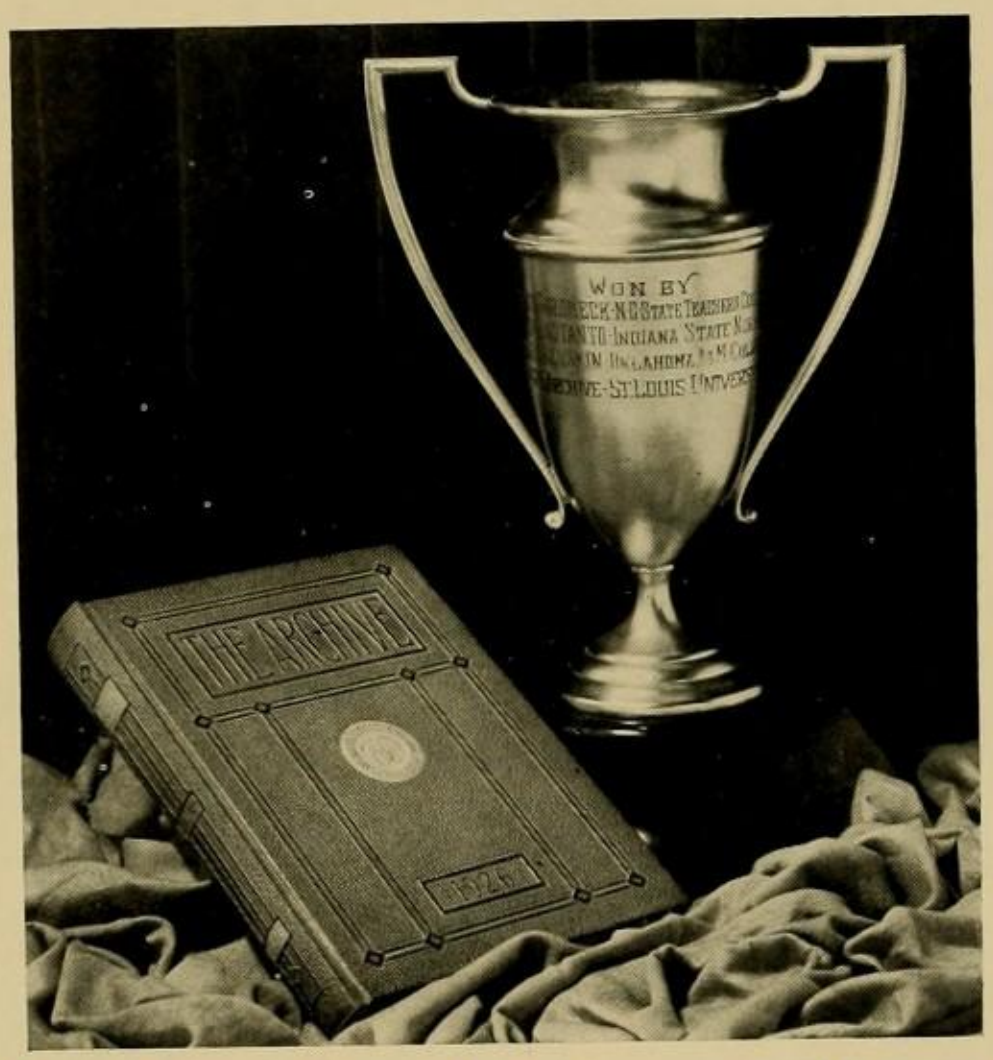

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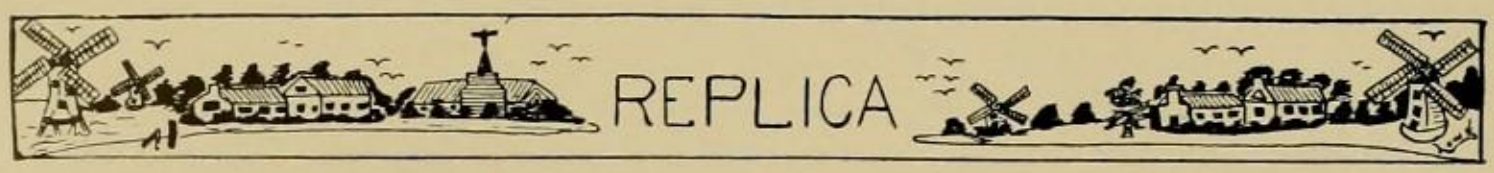

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